

The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 47. NO. 31

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 1, 1914

PRICE THREE CEN

ON SUFFRAGE TOUR

Misses Martin And Vernon Making Auto Trip

WOMEN IN PUBLIC OFFICE

Miss Anne Martin, president of the Nevada Equal Franchise Society, and Miss Mabel Vernon, of Wilmington, Delaware, an organizer for the society, left Reno on Monday, July 13, for a trip, principally by automobile, through Humboldt county in behalf of equal suffrage. The itinerary included Lovelock, Seven Troughs, Rochester, Imley, Winnemucca, Paradise Valley, National, Bartlett Creek and Golconda. The suffragists of Humboldt county under the leadership of Mrs. M. S. Bonfield, of Winnemucca, and Mrs. Mark Walser, of Lovelock, are making enthusiastic preparations for the reception of the representatives of the state society and everything is being done to make the tour most successful.

Miss Vernon, in the current issue of the Suffragist, predicts victory for the suffrage movement. Miss Vernon says: "I do think that Nevada is going to win. Since I have been in Reno I have felt wonderfully encouraged—and there is more opposition here than in any other place. The feeling at the street meetings is such a friendly one and the canvass, as far as it has gone, has shown a few opposed, a good many indifferent, but the majority in favor. Every one is saying that a difference in sentiment can be noticed since we began the open-air meetings. Next Monday Miss Martin and I start for a ten days' tour, principally by motor, through Humboldt county. We are expecting great results from the trip and conduct similar ones all over the state."

When Dr. Katherine B. Davis, head of Bedford Reformatory, was appointed by Mayor Mitchell to the office of Commissioner of Charities and Corrections, there were many who exclaimed over the folly of giving a man's job to a woman.

Last week there was an alarming riot among the 1405 men prisoners at Blackwell's Island penitentiary. Dr. Davis moved over to the Island, showed the men her luggage, and announced she would stay until peace and order were established. For two days she is said to have exhibited a remarkable mixture of courage and firmness with tact and sympathy. At the end of that time all but 150 men were back at work in the shops. The 150 were left to repent on bread and water.

This successful outcome is, according to press reports, largely due to Commissioner Davis' constructive policy of reform and her opposition to the "strong-arm" methods of punishment formerly used in the prison.

The verdict of the general public seems to be that the Commissioner has filled the position as well as though she were a man. Even the suffragists, who see the humor of this manner of praise, are rejoicing over one more proof that Miss Davis is more qualified for her difficult position. Her success does not of course prove conclusively that all women should vote, but her failure would have unquestionably been used as evidence that women were not fit to vote.

GRANGE NOTES

The Executive Committee of the Pomona Grange of New Castle County have arranged for a Grange Picnic to be held at Brandywine Springs Park, Thursday, August 6th, in honor of the visit of the Master of the National Grange, Oliver Wilson, Peoria, Ill., who will be present and deliver and address in the afternoon.

It has been decided to ask the Granges to all unite and have dinner at one large table, thus giving each Grange and each member a chance to help entertain the National Master.

The secretary of Pomona Grange No. 1 has sent out notices for the next regular Pomona meeting which will be held in the Masonic Hall, Newport, Delaware, on Thursday, September 3d. One important item of business to be considered will be the National Grange meeting to be held in Wilmington, in November.

All members of Peach Blossom Grange will bear these two important Grange gatherings in mind without further notice.

OBITUARY

MRS. ANN GOLDSBOROUGH

Mrs. Ann Goldsborough, wife of the late Rev. Robert Lloyd Goldsborough, died July 28, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Richard Kelly, 704 Washington street, Wilmington, in her eighty-sixth year. Mrs. Goldsborough was born in Loughborough, England, but resided many years in Elkton, Md. She was a devout member of the Episcopal Church.

She is survived by one son, the Rev. W. J. Scott, pastor of St. Joseph's Church on the Brandywine; one sister, Mrs. Richard Kelly, and one brother, Edwin G. Sutton.

The funeral took place Friday, July 31, at 9 o'clock a. m., from the above address. Interment at Burlington, N. J. The pallbearers were Herbert Litzinger, William Sutton, Clifton Sutton, DuBoise Sutton, Parker Sutton and Parker Steelman, grandson and nephews of the deceased.

TOWNSEND

Mrs. John Townsend is visiting relatives in Wilmington.

W. Hart Scott and friend from Dover attended Camden Camp Sunday.

Walter Voshell visited George Knotts and wife several days the past week.

Harold Money is spending this week with relatives in Atlantic City, N. J.

Jeff Hart and wife, of Wilmington, were visitors of Edward Hart Sunday.

Samuel Townsend, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. Walter Gill.

Miss Mildred Tarbutton, of Wilmington, is visiting Miss Anna G. VanDyke this week.

Carleton MacSorley spent Sunday with his family at the home of Richard Hodgson.

Andrew Harman left town Sunday for Philadelphia where he has accepted a position.

John Townsend and wife spent Sunday with Garrett Othson and wife in St. Georges.

Mr. Joseph Brice, of Wilmington, has returned to the home of Oliver Foraker and wife.

Mrs. W. A. Scott and grand daughter Elizabeth Maloney spent Tuesday with Mrs. Lillie Lee.

Leland Money, of Mt. Pleasant, has returned home after spending several days with relatives.

W. H. Reynolds and family, Leland Money, and Mrs. Lillian Wright autoed to Betteford Sunday.

Clifton Severson and wife, Walter Bolton and Miss Laura Heavelow spent Thursday in Wilmington.

Miss Lillian West joined a company of West Chester friends and is spending two weeks at Rehoboth.

Mrs. Anna Short and daughter, of near Cecilton, returned home after visiting relatives here the past week.

Mrs. Estella Donohue and Edmund Donohue, of Wilmington, are spending the summer vacation with their aunt Mrs. George Oneil.

Mrs. Joseph Jones and daughters Thelma and Pauline, of Newark, N. J., are visiting her parents Robert Beardsley and family of near town.

Mr. and Mrs. James Curlett and daughter, of Wilmington, and Mrs. Irene Wicks and sons, of Smyrna, spent several days last week with their mother Mrs. Samuel Merritt.

The funeral services of Mr. Samuel Merritt were held in the M. E. Church Monday morning. Interment was made in Forest cemetery Middletown. Mrs. Merritt wishes to extend sincere thanks to all who assisted her during her recent bereavement.

PORT PENN WINS AGAIN

In the closest game ever seen on the local grounds, Port Penn nosed out the fast St. Aloysius team, of Wilmington, by the score of 3 to 2 on Saturday last. Johnson struck out 16 of the St. Aloysius batsmen, while Donovan fanned 10. Johnson allowed but two hits. McVey made a sensational one hand stop of a line drive. Rimes and B. Yearsley both made difficult catches of high flies. White also starred behind the bat.

The score follows:

PORT PENN					
R.	H.	O.	A.	E.	
R. Yearsley, ss.....	1	0	1	0	
Scout, cf.....	0	1	0	1	
Dyer, 2b.....	1	0	3	1	
White, c.....	0	2	16	1	
B. Yearsley, 3b.....	0	2	4	3	
Rimes, 1b.....	0	0	4	0	
Johnson, p.....	0	1	0	2	
W. Yearsley, lf.....	1	2	0	0	
Kumpel, rf.....	0	0	0	0	
Totals.....	3	9	27	9	1

ST. ALOYSIUS

R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Campbell, ss.....	0	1	0	1
McCullough, 2b.....	0	0	0	1
McVeigh, 3b.....	0	1	4	1
Harkins, 1b.....	1	0	10	2
Maloney, lf.....	0	0	9	0
Casey, cf.....	0	0	0	0
Dougherty, lf.....	0	0	0	0
Hance, rf.....	0	0	0	0
Donovan, p.....	1	0	1	3
Totals.....	2	2	24	8

SCORE BY INNINGS

St. Aloysius.....	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2
Port Penn.....	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	0

Earned runs, Port Penn 3, St. Aloysius 1; Three base hits, B. Yearsley and Campbell; Two base hits, White; Sacrifice hits, Kumpel, Casey and Donovan; Sacrifice fly, R. Yearsley; Stolen bases, Dyer and Harkins; Passed by Johnson, Hance; Struck out by Johnson, 16; by Donovan 10.

Odessa Defeated Pullman

The Pullman base-ball club, of Wilmington, was defeated on Saturday afternoon by the Odessa club. The game was won in the first inning, the visitors making a poor showing in the field and on the bases. Only eight innings were played, the storm breaking up the game.

The score by innings:

Pullman.....	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	2
Odessa.....	8	0	0	0	2	0	0	1

Y. M. C. A. OF NEW CASTLE

The Y. M. C. A. Club, of New Castle, will be the attraction at Corbit Park this afternoon.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Miss Edith Spry has returned after spending a week in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Hattie Hewes, of Washington, is visiting her niece Mrs. E. H. Beck.

Miss Prudence Lewis was a Wilmington visitor this week.

William Cullen, of Farnhurst visited friends here last Sunday.

Miss Katherine Droll is spending this week at Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss Maude Taylor has returned home after spending the past week in and near Port Penn.

Mr. Arthur Boyles is spending sometime at Swedesboro, and Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss Elizabeth Reynolds, of Kirkwood, is spending two weeks with her grandmother Mrs. M. A. Droll.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart and son are spending this week at Pennsgrove, N. J.

Mrs. Charles Deans and Mrs. Henry Duncan, of Wilmington, are visiting Mrs. Warren Combs.

Mrs. William Anderson and two children, of Wilmington, are visiting her sister Mrs. Ernest Truitt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Valliant, of Easton, Md., spent Monday with her mother Mrs. Elizabeth Vinyard.

Miss Agatha French, of Troy, N. Y., is the guest of her uncle and aunt Mr. George F. French and sister.

Miss Louise Fortner, of Smyrna, is spending sometime with her aunt Mrs. B. F. Gallagher.

Misses Susan and Sylvia Arthurs, of Wilmington, are spending sometime with their aunt Mrs. M. Burris.

Rev. F. H. Moore and family and Mrs. M. A. Hall are spending sometime at Atlantic City, N. J.

Mr. Edward J. Moore, of Philadelphia, visited his brother Rev. and Mrs. F. H. Moore and family last week.

Mrs. E. C. Green and daughter Miss Eliza Green have returned from a stay at the Henlopen House, Rehoboth.

Miss Helen Barnard has returned to her home in New York state after a visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Rowbotham and little daughter Margaret, of Philadelphia, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Price.

Rev. and Mrs. John M. Arters of Rummford Falls, Maine, are spending the month with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Joseph A. Arters.

Miss Ada Lockwood and her guest Miss Blanche Griffith, of Baltimore, Md., have been visitors with friends at Georgetown, Md.

Mrs. James Wilson Ford and Mrs. W. J. Tretch, of Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Unruh.

Little Miss Alice Pettitcord, of Wilmington, is spending some time as the guest of her aunt Mrs. W. J. Wilson.

Mrs. J. C. Mendinall, daughter and son, of Wilmington, are spending the summer with her father Charles P. Cochran.

Miss Ella Staats, of Warwick, Md., is spending several days with Miss Mary Price on South Broad Street and later will go to Rehoboth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Donovan entertained last week Mrs. S. L. Blockson, of Wilmington, and Mrs. S. B. Morgan and son Augustus, of Rutherford, N. J. Games and music furnished amusement for the young people and in the peanut hunt the lucky prize winners were Miss Olive Lockwood and Hugh C. Browne. Harry Segelken was given the booby prize.

Those present besides the guests of honor were: Misses Mildred Redgrave, Edna Carpenter, Jessie Kohl, Olive Lockwood, Mildred Vaughan, Margaret Pleasanton, Charles Meyers Hugh Browne, Charles Mendinall, Shelly Meyers, Frank McWhorter, Elmer Kirk Harry Segelken, Merritt Lockwood, Frank Bryson, Charles Kelly, and Frank Tyson.

Mrs. Frank Tyson, of Canton, Ohio, is here for a visit with Miss Clara Willits. Mrs. Tyson and Miss Willits will spend a week at Atlantic City, N. J., where they will be joined by Mr. Tyson.

Enraged Cow Attacks Auto

Enraged when struck by an auto owned by Dr. R. R. Roth, of New Castle, formerly of Smyrna, a cow being driven along the Wilmington road by a colored man Tuesday afternoon of last week, proceeded to gore the automobile and before the animal was overpowered the cow had placed the front of the automobile out of commission.

Dr. Roth and eight small children were riding in the machine, were unhurt but the front wheels of the automobile, the steering gear, and axle were demolished.

Bethesda Church Notes

August 2, 9.30 a. m.—Brotherhood Devotional meeting.

10.30 a. m.—Public worship with sermon. Subject, "Superabounding grace."

2 p. m.—Sunday School.

6.45 p. m.—Twilight service. 20 minute sermon.

St. Anne's Church Notes

1st Sunday in August.

Holy Communion and Sermon at 10.30.

Sunday School at 11.45.

Evening at 7.30.

ODESSA

Mr. Wilbur Ward was a Wilmington visitor on Tuesday.

Miss Anna M. Berry has accepted a position at Newport.

Mr. W. Regner, of Wilmington, was a visitor in town this week.

Mrs. Joseph Pierson is the guest of Philadelphia relatives this week.

Mr. Mailey Davis, of Wilmington, was an over Sunday visitor at his home here.

Mr. Joseph Hampson, Baltimore, was an over Sunday visitor with his family here.

Miss Ethel Plummer has as her guest this week her cousin Miss Edwards, of Philadelphia.

Rev. H. C. Shipley and family are spending this week with relatives in Wilmington.

Mr. David Rose and family, of Newark were guests of relatives here part of last week.

Mrs. Marshal Thornton and little son of Mt. Pleasant, spent last week with her father Mr. L. Harris.

On Wednesday last the St. Pauls' M. E. Sunday School enjoyed their annual excursion to Augustine Park.

Isabella Harrington and sister, of Philadelphia, are spending some time with their aunt Mrs. Ella Smith.

Mrs. J. Muehlberger and children and Mrs. George Douglas were guests of Mrs. John Bignear near town Sunday.

Miss Margaret McCoy is spending this week with her sister Miss Alice McCoy who has been seriously ill at Cambridge.

PORT PENN

Mrs. George Webb is entertaining John Glassy and family, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Joseph B. Yearsley and daughter Miss Mae spent last week in Philadelphia.

Mrs. S. D. Collins who broke her arm last week is at this writing doing as well as can be expected.

Mrs. A. Eaton entertained part of last week her daughter Mrs. D. J. Givan, of Princess Anne, Md.

Mrs. Harry McNelly has returned to Brown Mills, N. J., after several weeks visit with relatives here.

The festival held by the ladies for the benefit of the base ball club was a success, about \$18 being netted.

A party of young folks chaperoned by Mr. Frank Hickman made a trip to Brandywine Springs on Wednesday evening last.

The Christian Endeavor Society will hold services on the beach at Augustine Pier on Sunday evening. As this is the first time that anything like this has occurred it is to be hoped there will be a good attendance. All are cordially invited by the committee to be present.

Entertained Their Friends

Misses Mary and Prudence Lewis gave a delightful evening company last Friday evening in honor of their guests Miss Alice White of Atlantic Highlands, N. J.; Miss Lillian TenEyck, of Westfield, N. J.; Miss Jennie Sears, of Plainfield, N. J.; and Miss Marietta Higgins of North Branch, N. J. Games and music furnished amusement for the young people and in the peanut hunt the lucky prize winners were Miss Olive Lockwood and Hugh C. Browne. Harry Segelken was given the booby prize.

Those present besides the guests of honor were: Misses Mildred Redgrave, Edna Carpenter, Jessie Kohl, Olive Lockwood, Mildred Vaughan, Margaret Pleasanton, Charles Meyers Hugh Browne, Charles Mendinall, Shelly Meyers, Frank McWhorter, Elmer Kirk Harry Segelken, Merritt Lockwood, Frank Bryson, Charles Kelly, and Frank Tyson.

For eight months she had been confined to her bed and since Easter her death had been expected any day. But medical skill, the faithful ministry of one of the best nurses to be found and the untiring ministry of husband and loved ones fought off the last enemy. But on Saturday, July 18th, in the stillness of the night, the tired pilgrim entered into rest. The funeral services were held at her late home on the following Tuesday afternoon, in the presence of a large congregation of sympathizing friends who desired to pay this last tribute of respect to one the memory of whose devotion to Christ can not fail to be an inspiration for years to come. All that was mortal of this good woman was tenderly laid to rest in Bethesda Methodist Episcopal cemetery only a few feet from the church she loved so well and where she held her membership for fifty-seven years.

She rests from her labors and her works do follow her.

MRS. MARY L. COX

A Sketch of Her Christian Life by Her Pastor

ORGANIZED THE MITE SOCIETY

The subject of this sketch, Mrs. Mary L. Cox, departed this life for the larger life above July 18th, from her home on Green street, in the 80th year of her pilgrimage.

Her father, Rev. Richard W. Petherbridge, was a prominent and influential member of the New Jersey Conference, serving as Presiding Elder for a number of years. The atmosphere of her home was deeply spiritual, and at the tender age of ten she confessed Christ, and for seventy years continued in the fellowship of the Methodist Episcopal Church, devotedly following her Lord. She was a woman of sterling qualities, strong in her convictions and firm and courageous in defense of the right as God gave her to see it. She hated sin in all of its phases and loved righteousness. She was a loyal Methodist and believed firmly in the doctrines and usages of the church; was universally regarded as a good woman and gave to the Master's work the full measure of her strength and devotion.

She was an alumnus of Pennington Seminary and for a time taught painting and drawing in that institution. A diligent reader of good books, church papers and especially missionary and temperance literature, she was a woman of culture and remarkable well-informed. In September, 1856, she was married to Alfred G. Cox, who for a half century has been prominent in Peninsula Methodism; and for nearly fifty-eight years they traveled life's pathway together in tender and loving fellowship. Their home has ever been open to Methodist ministers and christian workers, and here has been dispensed an openhanded and generous hospitality.

More than fifty years ago this elect sister organized the Mite Society of Bethesda Church, a society which has been a potent factor in every work of building and improving church and parsonage property. On September 27th, 1874, she organized the W. F. M. Society, of Bethesda Church, was elected its first president and continued in that relation till summoned by the Lord of the harvest to her reward.

She had a passion for missions. For this holy cause she toiled and planned and prayed and sacrificed. She often denied herself that she might have more to put in her missionary mite box, which was ever at hand. This society was as dear to her as the first born child is to its mother. A few days before her departure, when she was so weak that she could scarcely lift her hand, she asked her pastor to call the members together and help them plan for the fortieth anniversary next September. This cause was ever in her thought and heart.

For many years she was active as a teacher in the Sunday School, and many were led to Christ through her tireless efforts. She was active in the organization of the W. C. T. U. and was corresponding secretary of the local branch at the time of her demise. She was honored by being elected a State delegate to the national convention which met at Asbury Park, N. J., last September. She was proud to wear the little bow of white ribbon, the emblem of purity. For years it was her habit to write letters to many whom she knew, pleading with them to accept Christ. The poor, the needy and the suffering found in her a true and sympathizing friend.

A few days before her going she said to her companion, "I have tried to be faithful." Who will doubt her faithfulness?

For eight months she had been confined to her bed and since Easter her death had been expected any day. But medical skill, the faithful ministry of one of the best nurses to be found and the untiring ministry of husband and loved ones fought off the last enemy. But on Saturday, July 18th, in the stillness of the night, the tired pilgrim entered into rest. The funeral services were held at her late home on the following Tuesday afternoon, in the presence of a large congregation of sympathizing friends who desired to pay this last tribute of respect to one the memory of whose devotion to Christ can not fail to be an inspiration for years to come. All that was mortal of this good woman was tenderly laid to rest in Bethesda Methodist Episcopal cemetery only a few feet from the church she loved so well and where she held her membership for fifty-seven years.

She rests from her labors and her works do follow her.

HER PASTOR.

Prof. Spaid To Hagerstown

Prof. A. R. Spaid, school superintendent of Dorchester county, Md., formerly Superintendent of New Castle County, was unanimously selected as supervisor of public schools of Washington county, Thursday, at a meeting of the School Board at Hagerstown. Mr. Spaid will assume his new duties August 15. A year ago Prof. Spaid resigned as New Castle county school superintendent to take the position in Dorchester county. The new position is understood to be more attractive than the one on the Eastern Shore.

Child Bitten by Dog

A mad dog appeared on the farm of J. Cowgill Alston, near town, Tuesday, and cornering a colored child in a wagon shed, bit the little one on the leg. The father of the child heard its cries, ran to the house after a gun and when he came out fired at the dog but missed it. The dog then attacked him, snapping at his legs but not breaking the skin. He fired the second barrel and killed the dog. The dog's head was sent to Newark for examination and was pronounced as being affected with rabies. The child was brought to Middletown for medical attention. Our Town Commissioners have issued an order for all dogs to be muzzled or they will be killed.

Horses Killed

A heavy thunder storm passed over Middletown on Saturday evening and the rainfall was heavy for a short time. No damage was done here by the wind, but lightning struck the home of Mrs. F. Smith and also killed a horse belonging to Herman Conner, of Cecilton, and another one belonging to Morgan King, two miles south of town. The storm was very heavy west of Middletown.

LOCAL NEWS

If you get it at Wilcutts its good. Trepass Cards for sale at this office. The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal at W. C. JONES'.

If its Ice-Cream your looking for, Wilcutts has it.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.

J. C. GREEN.

WANTED—BALED HAY AND STRAW.

S. B. FOARD.

FRESH and SALT FISH at my store at all times.

W. C. JONES.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.

J. C. GREEN.

Dr. Warren S. P. Combs Dentist. Successor to the late Dr. J. C. Stites.

After June first, the Library hours will be—Tuesdays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Fridays, 7 to 8.30 P. M.; Saturdays, 3 to 5 P. M.

John Carroll, 23 years old, a native of Ireland, fell from the bark Briscayne, on which he was a deckhand at Chesapeake City, Md., and was drowned.

Surveyors are laying off a tract of 15 acres at the farm of James G. Shaw, at Riverside, about a mile south of New Castle, for a park to be opened next May.

We have stored 5-8 TRUCK and PEACH BASKETS for SALE in any QUANTITY. Phones 5, 41 and 48.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated in Drawers Presbyterian church, Odessa, next Sabbath morning August 2d. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL always in stock and under cover, guaranteed free from dirt.

Phones 5 and 48.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

TWO PLANS TO SECURE PEACE

Sir Edward Gray Sounds the Great Powers.

GERMANY IS HOLDING ALOOF

Conferences Going On In St. Petersburg To Bring About A Direct Understanding Agreeable To Germany.

London.—An engagement between Austrians and Serbians is reported to have occurred on the Danube, but no details are available, and it is not believed to have been of importance. As far as the censorship permits it to be known, Austria has not yet opened her military operations.

Meanwhile, diplomacy is proceeding with energy along two separate lines to avert the war if possible, and if that is impossible to localize the conflict. First, Sir Edward Gray, the British secretary of state for foreign affairs, has proposed to the powers a plan for joint mediation which, it is said, France and Italy already have accepted. Germany has not yet replied and her acceptance is regarded as doubtful.

Sir Edward Gray explained in the House of Commons his idea, which was that the four powers, Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy, co-operate in an endeavor to arrange the dispute between Austria and Serbia on the basis of Serbia's reply to the Austrian ultimatum. This reply he regarded as the foundation on which friendly and impartial powers should be able to arrange an acceptable settlement.

Should the British Foreign Secretary's efforts fail to avert war, it is expected he will endeavor by some means to prevent complications by confining the hostilities to Austria and Serbia.

The second line of diplomatic endeavor, from even more is hoped, is taking place at St. Petersburg between the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, Sergius Sazonoff, and the Austrian Ambassador. It is understood that M. Sazonoff, is making a strenuous effort to bring about a direct understanding and that a solution on these lines would be more agreeable to Germany than Great Britain's conference proposals.

The Russian Emperor has postponed his intended visit to Finland in order to remain in the capital during the crisis. It is said Russia is urging Serbia to give Austria the fullest possible satisfaction.

An extremely war-like spirit prevails in Vienna, where the evening papers declare that the Serbians are only making evasions and that therefore it is impossible for the Austrian government to retreat. Further, they hint that even should Serbia accept the Austrian ultimatum unconditionally and offer to pay the cost of Austria's mobilization, Austria now would be compelled to ask for new guarantees.

SCHMIDT NOW DENIES MURDER.

Convicted Former Priest Applies For New Trial.

New York.—Hans Schmidt, one time assistant pastor of St. Joseph's Church, under death sentence for the murder of Anna Ammiller, whose body he dismembered and cast into the Hudson, formally applied for a new trial. In an affidavit, filed with the District Attorney, Schmidt's counsel asserts that the girl was not murdered, but died after an operation and that Schmidt cut up the body to prevent a scandal and to protect the surgeon who performed the operation. Arguments on the application will be heard-October 5.

PROHIBITION BADLY BEATEN.

Voters Of Texas Give The Cause A Knockout Blow.

Dallas, Tex.—While returns from Saturday's Democratic primary still are incomplete, the following results are conceded: Submission of State-wide prohibition was defeated by a majority of from 15,000 to 20,000. James E. Ferguson, of Temple, anti-Prohibitionist, nominated for governor by 30,000 to 40,000.

15 MONTHS FOR MILITANT.

Irene Casey Walking Infernal Machine When Arrested.

Nottingham, England.—Irene Casey, a militant suffragette, was sentenced to 15 months' imprisonment on a charge of being in possession of explosives with the intention of committing a felony. Miss Casey, who is the daughter of a London physician, was arrested during the King's recent visit to Nottingham.

KILLS HORSES AND HIMSELF.

Farmer Dies Over Grave Of Animals He Dreaded To Lose.

Perry, Okla.—Because he was about to lose his faithful team of horses through the foreclosure of a mortgage, Gottlieb Wigger, 45 years old, a farmer, shot and killed the animals, buried them in his pasture and ended his own life over their grave.

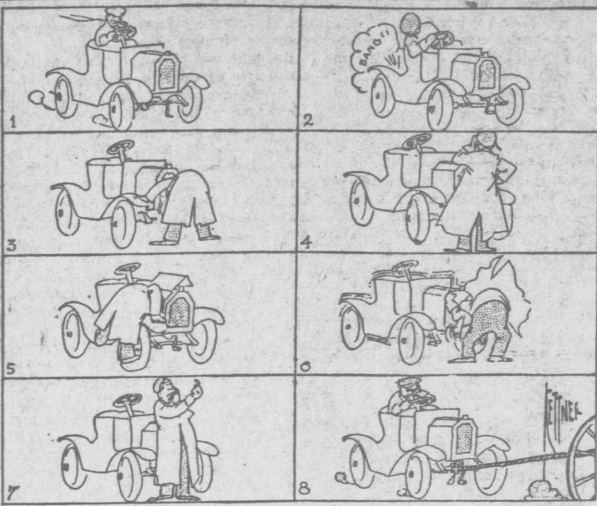
Wigger lived alone and often told friends his horses were his only comfort.

SHOOTS HIS SLEEPING CHILDREN.

Boston Father Also Wounds Wife, Then Kills Himself.

Boston.—Thomas H. Dalton, clerk of the East Boston District Court, shot and killed his 5-year-old daughter Priscilla, seriously wounded his wife and his 5-year-old son and then killed himself. Dalton has been at home for the last two months suffering from a nervous breakdown. The boy is in a critical condition, but it is expected that Mrs. Dalton will recover. Dalton shot the children as they slept.

TODAY'S MOVIE



KHEDIVE OF EGYPT IS SHOT TWICE

Wounded in Cheek and Arm By a Would-Be Assassin.

SON-IN-LAW ALSO STRUCK

Assailant Slain At Once By Members Of Suite—The Egyptian Ruler Was Not Dangerously Hurt.

Constantinople.—The Khedive of Egypt, Abbas Hilmi, was attacked by an assassin while leaving the Grand Vizierate.

He was shot in the cheek and arm. His condition is not considered dangerous. His son-in-law, Djelal Ferid Bey, who represents the Khedive at Constantinople and who was with him at the time, was slightly wounded in one leg.

The Khedive's assailant, Mahmud Muzaffer, an Egyptian, was shot down by a member of the Khedive's suite.

Assassins Busy In Past Few Years.

Some notable assassinations and attempts at assassinations within the past eight years were the following: Alfonso XIII, King of Spain, May 31, 1906, not injured.

Victoria, Queen of Spain, May 31, 1906, not injured.

Carlos, King of Portugal, February 1, 1908, killed.

Luis, Crown Prince of Portugal, February 1, 1908, killed.

Marquis Ito, of Japan, October 26, 1909, killed.

Mayor William J. Gaynor, of New York, August 9, 1904, wounded.

Peter Arcadewitch Stolypin, Premier of Russia, September 14, 1911, killed.

Jose Canalejas, Prime-Minister of Spain, November 12, 1912, killed.

Theodore Roosevelt, August, 1912, wounded.

Nazim Pasha, Turkish Minister of War, January 23, 1913, killed.

Manuel E. Arango, Premier of Salvador, February 4, 1913, killed.

Francisco I. Madero, President of Mexico, February 23, 1913, killed.

Jose Pino Suarez, Vice-President of Mexico, February 23, 1913, killed.

George, King of Greece, March 18, 1913, killed.

Archduke Francis Ferdinand, of Austria, heir to throne of Austro-Hungary, and his morganatic wife, the Duchess of Hohenberg, June 28, 1914, killed.

4 CHILDREN BURNED IN HOME.

Father, a Widower, Aways When House Catches Fire.

Taylor, Wis.—The four children of Richard Roberts, a widower of this town, were burned to death when the home caught fire while the father was away. When the parent arrived the home was enveloped in flames and desperate attempts to rescue the children failed. Villagers and Mr. Roberts being painfully burned.

BANDITS KILL ENGINEER.

Fast Train Held Up On L. & N. Near New Orleans.

New Orleans.—The New York limited, through passenger train of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, was held up by two masked men at a crossing four miles east of here. The engineer is reported to have been killed by the bandits and two other members of the train crew are said to be missing.

STRIKE FUND PROBE ON.

Miners' Million, Rumors Said, Was Used By Leaders.

Denver.—Investigation of charges that a fund of \$1,000,000 raised to conduct the strike of the copper miners in Michigan was not used for that purpose but diverted to the advantage of those in charge of the strike, was begun at the convention of the Western Federation of Miners. It was said that charges were circulated throughout the country, particularly in Butte.

HUERTA IS RESTING.

Declares He Will Watch Mexican Affairs From Europe.

Kingston, Jamaica.—General Huerta has passed his time quietly at his hotel since his arrival here from Puerto Mexico. He declares that when the over members of his family arrive he will proceed immediately to Europe, whence he will watch the course of events in Mexico. The former dictator has displayed a strong desire to make the acquaintance of the local military authorities.

ROUNDING THEM UP FOR PEACE

Wilson's Agents Getting Mexicans Together.

ALL PROMISE TO BE GOOD

General Villa Declares He Will Join the Other Constitutionalists In Restoring Peace—Question Of Amnesty and Guarantees.

Washington, D. C.—Official advice revealed that the Washington administration was meeting with success in bringing Provisional President Carranza, General Carranza, General Villa and Gen. Emiliano Zapata into harmony for the restoration of peace in Mexico. From these four leaders—representing all the factors concerned in the establishment of a stable government—came encouraging messages in answer to the counsel and advice which the United States has been sending through its numerous consular and diplomatic agents to smooth the way to a complete agreement.

General Zapata, about whom little had been known hitherto, answered a communication sent indirectly to him, promising to co-operate with the Constitutionalists in the work of pacification.

While General Carranza is ready to grant an amnesty and give guarantees to those who have opposed the Constitutionalists, persons criminally responsible for the assassination of Madero and Suarez will not be given immunity. As most of the guilty have fled the country, the Carranza government is not disposed to object to such exceptions as are made by General Carranza in this connection, especially as it is intended to prosecute them through the courts, and those accused will have an opportunity to prove their innocence.

Doubts which officials had expressed over General Villa's attitude also were quieted to a considerable extent when word came from the fighting general himself that he would do all in his power to restore peace in Mexico, and would unite with the other Constitutionalists leaders toward that common purpose.

Villa's message was sent in response to the personal appeal of the Washington government urging him to forget his personal differences with Carranza in the interest of national patriotism. Officials felt after the receipt of Villa's message that even if political dissension did arise over promotions or division of political spoils, such friction would not be permitted by Villa to develop to the point of counter revolution, a circumstance on which he now realizes the American government would frown.

AGE LIMIT FOR JUDGES.

Wilson Says He'll Consider No One Over 60.

Washington, D. C.—There is an "age limit" for the Justices of the Supreme Court. This was made plain by President Wilson. The Democratic Congressional delegation from North Carolina asked the appointment of Judge Walter Clark, of the Supreme Court of their State, who is 68 years old, but still active. The President told his cabinet that he did not believe he could consider the qualifications of Justice Clark and that he could not conscientiously consider for the Supreme Court bench any candidate whose age exceeded 60.

WILSON SAYS HE'LL CONSIDER NO ONE OVER 60.

Washington, D. C.—There is an "age limit" for the Justices of the Supreme Court. This was made plain by President Wilson. The Democratic Congressional delegation from North Carolina asked the appointment of Judge Walter Clark, of the Supreme Court of their State, who is 68 years old, but still active. The President told his cabinet that he did not believe he could consider the qualifications of Justice Clark and that he could not conscientiously consider for the Supreme Court bench any candidate whose age exceeded 60.

KILLED IN VIRGINIA DUEL.

M. C. Pendleton Fired Five Shots At John Powell, Then Died.

Lynchburg, Va.—At the Piedmont manganese mines, six miles east of here, John Powell, the watchman there shot and killed M. C. Pendleton, a young man who lived in the neighborhood. Powell gave himself up to a local police and was jailed. He stated that Pendleton had been making himself offensive at Powell's home and they quarreled. Pendleton fired five shots at Powell and missed him, then Powell fired.

MISSING BRIDE DEAD IN WELL.

Had Married Against Her Wish To Please Parents.

Williamsport, Pa.—After being missing three days the body of Mrs. Stanley Papka, 23 years old, of Union Township, who three weeks ago became a bride against her wish, was found in a well near her home. The girl had married because it was the desire of her parents and the theory of the police is that she became so unhappy that she committed suicide.

AFTER HUERTA'S TREASURER.

He Is Charged With Appropriating Two Million Pesos.

Mexico City.—As the result of the investigation ordered by Provisional President Carranza into the finances of the country during the administration of Gen. Victoriano Huerta, it is reported that a warrant was issued for the arrest of Eugenio Paredes, former general treasurer of the Republic. Paredes is charged in the warrant with misappropriating more than 2,000,000 pesos of government money.

MRS. CAMINETTI MAY RUN.

Candidate For Congress If No Other Democrat Enters.

San Francisco.—Mrs. Anthony Caminetti, wife of the Commissioner-General of Immigration, announced that unless the Democratic party developed a candidate to oppose Congressman Charles P. Curry (Republican) in the Third district, she would, circumstances permitting, seek the Democratic nomination at the primary election by having her name written in on the ballot.

AUSTRIA AND SERBIA BREAK

Fear of a General European Conflagration.

FIRST CLASH ON DANUBE

Belgrade Made Almost Complete Surrender To Demands Of Dual Monarchy And Reject None Absolutely.

Getting On War Footing.

London.—The Serbian Minister here received a dispatch from Kraguyevatz stating that Crown Prince Alexander, acting as regent, had ordered a general mobilization of the Serbian Army and summoned the Skupshchina to meet tomorrow in the old fortified capital city of Nish, 130 miles southeast of Belgrade.

London.—Sunday's developments appear to furnish new proofs that Austria is fully determined to make war on Serbia, and the possibilities of a general European war seem greater than have ever confronted the present generation.

The Serbian reply to the Austro-Hungarian ultimatum was an acceptance of almost all the imperious demands, except that Austrian officials shall participate in the investigation and fix the responsibility for the anti-Austrian propaganda.

Servia proposed an appeal to the powers at The Hague for the settlement of that feature. Notwithstanding this humiliating surrender, which was more than Europe expected of the proud little nation, the Austrian Government today gave the Serbian Minister his passports, which may be construed as a virtual declaration of war.

Austria committed an act of war by arresting the chief of the Serbian general staff, General Putnik, near Budapest, but he was soon released by the Emperor's direct command.

No Formal Declaration.

A formal declaration of war is not expected, because Serbia is not a party to The Hague convention, which requires this. The suspension of all Parliamentary and judicial institutions has been decreed in Austria, and an ironclad censorship has drawn a cordon of secrecy around the country, so that the outside world is in complete ignorance of everything happening there, except what the Government wants the world to know.

Even now the Austrian armies may be closing in upon Serbia and launching a sudden blow as Japan did when she sent her fleet against the Russian ships without warning.

While Austria announces a "partial mobilization," the Austrian Ambassador at London has issued a significant notice to all Austrians liable for military service to remain home.

The only possibility of averting war at the eleventh hour which Austria recognizes is that Serbia shall reconsider her reply to the Austrian note and bow to all the demands. Even then Austria proposes to exact payment for all her expenses in connection with her military measures.

JUST BORAX PREVENTS FLIES.

Simple Household Hint By Department Of Agriculture.

Washington, D. C.—Discovery of an effectual method for preventing the breeding of the common household and typhoid fly and thereby assuring the complete extermination of this species of insect was announced by the Department of Agriculture. The simplicity of the method, consisting only of the sprinkling of a small amount of ordinary borax daily upon household and stable refuse, is said to guarantee its success and greatly reduce the number of diseases originating from the germ-carrying fly.

Simple Household Hint By Department Of Agriculture.

Washington, D. C.—Discovery of an effectual method for preventing the breeding of the common household and typhoid fly and thereby assuring the complete extermination of this species of insect was announced by the Department of Agriculture. The simplicity of the method, consisting only of the sprinkling of a small amount of ordinary borax daily upon household and stable refuse, is said to guarantee its success and greatly reduce the number of diseases originating from the germ-carrying fly.

KILLED IN VIRGINIA DUEL.

M. C. Pendleton Fired Five Shots At John Powell, Then Died.

Lynchburg, Va.—At the Piedmont manganese mines, six miles east of here, John Powell, the watchman there shot and killed M. C. Pendleton, a young man who lived in the neighborhood. Powell gave himself up to a local police and was jailed. He stated that Pendleton had been making himself offensive at Powell's home and they quarreled. Pendleton fired five shots at Powell and missed him, then Powell fired.

MISSING BRIDE DEAD IN WELL.

Had Married Against Her Wish To Please Parents.

Williamsport, Pa.—After being missing three days the body of Mrs. Stanley Papka, 23 years old, of Union Township, who three weeks ago became a bride against her wish, was found in a well near her home. The girl had married because it was the desire of her parents and the theory of the police is that she became so unhappy that she committed suicide.

AFTER HUERTA'S TREASURER.

He Is Charged With Appropriating Two Million Pesos.

Mexico City.—As the result of the investigation ordered by Provisional President Carranza into the finances of the country during the administration of Gen. Victoriano Huerta, it is reported that a warrant was issued for the arrest of Eugenio Paredes, former general treasurer of the Republic. Paredes is charged in the warrant with misappropriating more than 2,000,000 pesos of government money.

MRS. CAMINETTI MAY RUN.

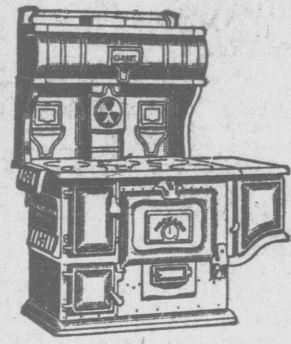
Candidate For Congress If No Other Democrat Enters.

San Francisco.—Mrs. Anthony Caminetti, wife of the Commissioner-General of Immigration, announced that unless the Democratic party developed a candidate to oppose Congressman Charles P. Curry (Republican) in the Third district, she would, circumstances permitting, seek the Democratic nomination at the primary election by having her name written in on the ballot.

J. F. McWhorter & Son

STOVES

STOVES

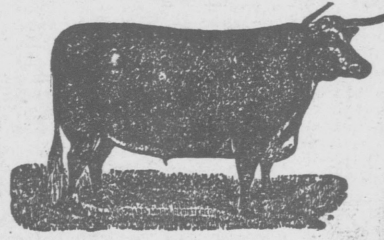


STOVES

STOVES

We have all the leading makes of Stoves and Ranges in Stock.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON
Middletown, : : Delaware



"IT PAYS TO USE THEM"

SWIFT'S

Animal Ammoniated

FERTILIZERS

Have You Joined
The Swift Crowd?

OR ARE YOU

Still Sitting on the Fence?

If you are interested in getting a better Fertilizer—a Fertilizer that will help your plants withstand the different climatic changes—Increase your yields—Build up your soil—See our agent to-day

J. A. CLEAVER
Middletown, Del.

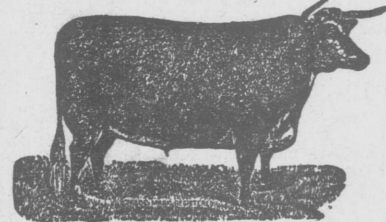
J. C. HUTCHION
Townsend, Del.

Quality Counts Everytime

Swift & Company

Stock Exchange Building

BALTIMORE, MD.



The Middletown Transcript

OFFERS you the best advertising proposition in New Castle County, south of Wilmington. A small ad. will convince you of this fact.

Butcher Knives
Meat Grinders
Lard Presses
Lard Cans
Lap Robes
Carriage Blankets
Horse Blankets
HARNESS
STOVES
Paints and
Varnishes

Redgrave Bros.
Middletown, Del.



CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"Tomorrow at dawn," said the practical mother of Charles. "What you would gain in time you would lose in strength. You must conserve your energies. Now we will have supper, and afterward we will discuss our plans."

I had stopped to purchase a map before returning, and after the meal we opened it and pored over it. My first course, on the morrow, we estimated, would pass through Troyes and end at Dijon, where I should replenish my gasoline tank and stay over night. Sunday would see me through Lyon and along the Rhone to Arvignon. Thence, on the Monday, I should strike east over the Bassee-Alpes and the Alpes Maritimes to Monaco; and on the Tuesday there would be the perilous sea flight of two hundred odd miles to Corsica, and along the coast for fifty miles to Scuto. At best, I could reach Scuto by Tuesday evening; and this would leave me but a single day of four and twenty hours in which to persuade Zeuxis to return with me.

That night I went out to the shed in which the monoplane rested and looked at her. For one moment, as I gazed, a terrible fear overcame me. Next moment something of the brave spirit of the machine entered into my heart and inspired me with its own power. There she floated, as it almost seemed, so strong and yet so graceful, with her enormous spread of wings outstretched beneath the roof of the hangar. I took my seat, and at once the memory of her control came back to me. I placed my hands upon the levers, and to each slightest touch the mechanism responded. I tested the motor; it worked admirably. After I was satisfied I descended and bade the ancient servant fill the tank with gasoline. There was nothing to do now until the morning.

A letter had come for me from Canada, having been forwarded from London. I glanced at the superscription without enthusiasm and tore open the envelope. It was from Mary Jenner, and dated from Winnipeg three weeks before. The weather had been stifling, she wrote, but, thank heaven, the school term was ended. A party of the teachers was going to Europe, including herself and Mr. Spratt, whom she characterized as an "odious little persecutor." Mary intimated that he had transferred his volatile affections from herself to her, and that she detested him. She hoped that I had met my kinsmen and had gone to visit them at the chateau, and hoped to see me soon—perhaps sooner than I expected, were the words she used. But Mary Jenner, with whom I had cooked so many midnight suppers in our tiny apartment, and sworn undying friendship, was the least of my thoughts just now.

CHAPTER IX.

The Flight to Corsica.

(In which I ride the monoplane again, with divers adventures by the way.)

To fly from Paris to an island off the coast of Corsica, there search for an unwilling witness, and bring him home with me within ten days, was not an adventure that could be regarded lightly. It is small wonder, then, that my sleep on that eventful Friday night was a troubled one. In the brief intervals of unconsciousness that I enjoyed I seemed to be perpetually riding through the air, like a witch on a broomstick, while behind me thundered legions of the damned, shrieking in the zest of the chase. And one demon, with the head and scolding features of Leopold Magnifi, headed me off, forced me out of my course, while below I saw Charles writhing in bonds, crying to me appealingly—and always helplessly. When I awoke for the last time toward dawn it was to find Charles' mother standing beside me in her dressing robe.

"It is time to prepare for your journey, dear," she whispered. I dressed hastily and joined her and the old Comte below. Nons of us had much appetite for breakfast. It was an eerie sensation, sitting there in the first rays of the rising sun, in the perfect stillness of a Normandy morning, knowing that the lives of Charles and our grandfather and the future of our historic house hung upon so slender and desperate a chance as that which I was to undertake.

After breakfast we went out to the hangar. The faithful old servant, assisted by the valet, had wheeled the great monoplane out upon the dewy lawn. Charles' mother had prepared a small package containing some food in case of emergency, and I had a handbag with a few of the essentials of a journey. These were stowed away behind the seat. The tank was already filled with gasoline and the motor, when tested, responded admirably. All was in readiness.

My grandfather and Charles' mother embraced me quietly; the undertaking was too serious a one for the display of any surface emotion. I kissed them, and entering the machine took

my seat. I looked back. The old chateau, gray and ghostly in the early morning, seemed replete with history, and every single window was, in my imagination, filled with the forms of earlier owners; great lords and fair ladies who had played each his or her part in the history of Clichy and left the scene. Something of the sense of this continuity made my surroundings singularly unreal. The Comte and Charles' mother seemed now hardly more than phantoms upon a ghostly stage in a mysterious setting. But such fancies were morbid. I turned my face resolutely away and started the motor. I felt the wheels revolve and take the soft sod under me; there was a moment of swift gliding, and the ground shot from beneath me.

I pressed the lever that controlled the rudder and flew upward. Now I was cool and calm as though this were the flight of an experienced aeronaut. I was, in thought, again flying with Charles in the English aviation meeting. Right and left the monoplane turned at his instance, skimming the soft air lightly as a swallow. I rose above the tops of the old elms and circled the grounds. Once, twice I made this course, and then, rising to two hundred feet, shot straight as a bee eastward toward Paris.

Towns and villages unrolled themselves beneath me as I sped over the fair panorama of northern France. I kept an altitude of about four hundred feet; in this manner I was enabled to travel by the bright ribbons of the railway line, clearly perceptible below me, and, at the same time, to escape any too intimate contact with the denizens of the district; for above all things I wished to avoid awakening curiosity as to my identity and destination. Several times a railroad train, unrolling like a caterpillar out of the ground, swept past me; twice, too, I outraced trains Paris bound. The machine seemed like a sentient thing. I no longer wondered that we had beaten all our competitors in London, for we seemed so to harmonize that we were no longer twins; I was an aerial centaur, and this mechanism of steel and aluminum was part of me.

After an hour and a half a dark burr beginning to spread over the horizon told me that I was approaching Paris. I had resolved not to fly over the capital lest some too adventurous newspaper correspondent should send out its aeroplane in search of me. One thing I longed for greatly—a newspaper, that I might learn how Charles fared, what was the latest news of the trial, and whether the flight that I was to make had yet become public knowledge. But I overcame my longing and, wheeling in a southerly direction, mounted to an altitude of four hundred feet and shot over the green tracery of the Bois, which from that height appeared exactly like a field of corn in tassel, set on an indistinguishable brown background. At this height, though it was July, the air was crisp and keen, and the wind sang past my ears, every sense tingled with exuberance. I must save Charles! Now it was impossible no longer; no longer dangerous even to flash over the popular-lined roads of the environs, and, gradually descending to a height of four hundred feet again, made my way along the highway in the direction of Troyes, where I descended at noon in a large field to lunch and to inspect my motor.

Everything was satisfactory. I stepped out, a little cramped, and lying upon a bank of softest turf, snatched a few morsels of bread and cheese, washing them down with a draft of clearest spring water from a rill near by. The sight of the great bird had already aroused the interest of the neighborhood, and I knew that my sojourn must be a brief one. In fact, hardly had I rinsed my hands after my meal when the advance guard of the rustic population came running up in the shape of a farmer's boy, who, seeing me, threw up his hands in dumfounded amazement, stammering: "It's a woman! Holy Virgin, a woman!"

Seeing that a little group was moving over the top of the hill, and not wishing to communicate anything of my purpose or identity, I entered the machine again and started the motor. As the wheels revolved they shouted and ran forward threateningly, their first impulse, after fear, being hate—a phenomenon common everywhere among the unintelligent. For a moment I feared that the long grass would hold my flight; then, just as the first came panting up, the monoplane rose, almost sweeping him from his feet with a whirl of its mighty wings. I heard cries of anger beneath me. I looked down and waved my hand. What were these booms to me when Charles' honor and liberty were at stake! Charles! The wind sang his name through the steel stays, the motor hummed it. I was high in air once more, sweeping along the great, white, dusty road toward Dijon.

The sun sank lower, the air grew keener yet; clouds rolling up gave promise of a storm. I planned to pass the town and rest at some wayside

village after dusk, leaving my aeroplane in charge of some friendly farmer sufficiently removed from the center of news to prevent the disclosure of my identity. All these plans I carried out well. Night saw me some leagues in advance of Dijon, and resting in a field recently mown, surrounded by gaping but not malignant rustics. A liberal sum sealed the mountains of their perpetual questioning, and by the promise of further reward in the morning I induced my host to drive into the town and bring me back a fresh supply of gasoline, without arousing curiosity. There I supped, and, turning into a bed of softest down, slept like a log till daybreak.

Sunday was a repetition of the day before. Long before noon I had crossed Lyon and was following the broad valley of the Rhone. Arvignon was to be my destination; but here my plans miscarried. For, as I approached the city at a height of three hundred feet, well before dusk, a few missiles of my motor warned me that it was closing, just as it had done in England, and I volplaned swiftly to the ground to avoid misfortune, landing in the exact center of a populous residential square, where in no time I was surrounded by a dense crowd of Provencals, cheering and mobbing me and acclaiming me by name. They climbed into the monoplane, thrust out their hands toward me, and one held up before my eyes the latest copy of the Petit Journal. There, covering a whole page, I saw an atrociously drawn presentation of myself in the monoplane, and underneath, in large letters of black, the words: "The Woman Spy, Flying Over Dijon."

As I was growing desperate a couple of gendarmes forced their way through the crowd to me.

"Mademoiselle," said one, respectfully, "you may not proceed further. We have orders from the Minister of the Interior to detain you."

For a moment I was stunned with horror. Then an idea came to me. I made no answer, but set to work with all speed in the adjusting of my motor. Whatever might happen, it was essential that the monoplane should be in order, ready for action.

"The instructions are," the gendarme continued, "that mademoiselle shall remain at liberty in Arvignon pending further orders. The aeroplane—"

"Yes, monsieur," I answered carelessly, while my heart throbbed horribly. It seemed too terrible to be true. But at any cost I must appear to acquiesce.

"Understand, mademoiselle, you are not under arrest," he continued. "It is merely that the Minister of the Interior has issued an order forbidding ladies to fly, owing to the dangers."

"You spoke of the monoplane," I answered smiling. "What is to be done with it? For myself, I added, 'I am really tired of flying. I shall not continue my journey to Marsailles.'"

"To Marsailles?" cried the gendarme, scratching his head. "Why, mademoiselle, the Petit Journal says—"

"That you are on your way to join your lover in Italy, there to be married in the clouds," put in the other. I breathed more freely. Evidently the real purpose of my journey was not yet known.

"The aeroplane—" I persisted. "Peste! What are we to do with the aeroplane?" said his companion. "There were no instructions."

"Let me make a suggestion," I answered suavely. "Suppose I take it

to pieces here and have it conveyed to the police station."

"Excellent," answered the second gendarme heartily. "But," he added, as I climbed into the seat, "You will not fly away, mademoiselle?"

I laughed. "What an idea!" I exclaimed. "But first I must fill up the tank with gasoline; otherwise it would be liable to explode. The conflict between centripetal and centrifugal forces, caused by the expansion of gases, would annihilate the mechanism and cause serious tangential parabolas." I continued gravely.

The gendarme scratched his head. "Undoubtedly, mademoiselle," he answered. "There is a motor-car repair shop across the square. Certainly gasoline can be procured there."

A man in the crowd volunteered to obtain it and disappeared, shortly returning with a companion, both bearing two huge tanks, with which my own was speedily replenished. I took my seat in the machine.

"Now, gentlemen," I said, "pray make room while I uncrew the sustaining bar of the wings."

They cleared a space of several yards around me, these good Arvignoners. I touched the lever and the motor hummed and throbbed. I pressed the flight indicator. The wheels turned, spun, lifted—

A gasp of astonishment broke from the crowd as I soared over them, and they ducked and ran in all directions

to escape injury. My course was wild; I missed the steeple of St. Germain by several inches, scraped against the pediment of an ancient Roman edifice, and sped up to the sky. I looked back as I cleared the housetops. The two gendarmes were waving their hands at me imploringly. I hated to leave them, but the memory of my mission came to me to spur me on, and I flew like the wind. Soon Arvignon was but a blot in the distance.

That night I slept under a tree on the wild mountain region of the Bassee-Alpes. At dawn I continued my journey directly eastward. Now no sign of human habitation was to be seen. There was nothing but ranges of lofty mountains. The cold became intense and the air currents treacherous. Time and again I was caught in gusts of icy wind, beaten, buffeted out of my path. Over me the sky was of intense blue; round and beneath me lay the icy summits of the Alps. My teeth chattered and my hands grew so cold that I could scarcely feel the levers. Nothing but the intensity of my purpose could have enabled me to face that bitter wind.

At last, toward afternoon, just as I began to think that I had missed my path, when I felt that I could hold out no longer, I perceived, very far southward, a long, low, monotonous line on the horizon. My heart leaped, a new and feverish determination entered into me. It was the sea, the blue water of the Mediterranean, lay before my eyes. Now the last stage was approaching. So far I had conquered!

I wheeled southward and began to descend the long valleys of the Maritime Alps.

The air grew warmer, the descent more precipitous; I glided downward among the rushing winds exultingly, and ever nearer I saw the distant sea, until the narrowing horizon shut it once more from view. But when I left the last of the snow-capped ranges behind me the sun suddenly sank and I entered a region of twilight. It had been dark for an hour upon the lowlands while I was battling in the sunlight. The night was moonless; I must alight before it grew entirely dark or run the risk of falling into the sea. Out of the mountainside I saw the white road, the great highway between France and Italy, centuries old, descending upon its way to Nice, whence it wound through the Principality of Monaco. Clearly I must descend there, where French laws did not run, and where the Minister of the Interior, actuated, I did not doubt, by interests inimical to mine, could not arrest my journey. In the falling light I saw of a sudden the little square topped building of the French customs house on the Monaco border, and the Monaco customs, not a dozen meters distant. I made for the latter, shut off my motor and careened earthward. As I descended, like a great soaring eagle, I saw men run from either building, shouting and waving their arms at me—their cries reached me with surprising clearness. I dropped to earth, hit the ground on the French side of the line, and rolled half into Monaco, so tumble exhausted from my aeroplane.

It was easy to see that I was squarely upon the international boundary. But my apprehensions were groundless, for nothing could have exceeded the kindness with which I was treated by the officials from either customs.

Their first run from either building, the quarters of the French officer at my disposal, and thither I adjourned for a hasty toilet, leaving the monoplane the center of interest. Seeing my weariness, they scarcely pressed a question upon me, and when, thinking always of the future, I pointed out the deficiency in the gasoline, the French officials promptly filled the tank with confiscated petrol from their contraband stores. Afterward I was the guest at an informal supper, to which the men from either side of the border invited themselves.

"Without doubt mademoiselle is on her way to Turin to compete in the international meeting there," suggested the French official.

I acknowledged the false presumption with a bow.

"Mademoiselle will remain here and rest tomorrow," he continued hopefully. "It is not often that ladies honor us with their presence, and those few which we see here are, unfortunately, much prejudiced against us."

"Against you, monsieur?" I asked. "Impossible!"

He smiled and twirled his mustache jauntily. "Unfortunately," he murmured, "it is too often our painful duty to detain their baggage."

"They show poor taste," I answered. "But now, monsieur, I shall withdraw, having traveled all the way from Arvignon since morning."

He started and stared at me in unbelief. "From Arvignon?" he exclaimed. "Then mademoiselle must have passed the Alps in her machine. No, no, impossible. None but Chaves has done it—and his fate was horrible!"

I saw at once the falseness of the move I had made in mentioning Arvignon. If he should send a telegram to that city my cause was lost. Mortified, I muttered some excuses and withdrew to toss uneasily upon my bed for hours until I slept heavily from exhaustion.

When I awoke in the morning a presentiment of evil came oppressed my spirits from the window of my room I glanced out upon the surrounding country. The guardhouse was placed on a high hill, though it had appeared a level plain to me the night before, in comparison with those mountainous heights. Far under me I could see the fertile, thickly populated valleys of the coast; in the distance gleamed the magnificent building of the Monte Carlo gambling hall; and in front of it, beating against a curbing

shore, were the sky-blue waters of the Mediterranean. Seeing it I took courage again. Let me but once get free, as I had freed myself from greater dangers, and nothing could stop me till I reached Corsica.

I reached the presentiment of evil remained with me and sprang into new life when, after a hasty breakfast, consisting of coffee and rolls, which was brought to me by the wife of one of the men, I met the French officer, looking glum and fluttering a telegraphic dispatch in his hand.

"Mademoiselle d'Yves," he began, after the most formal greetings, "I regret to say that I have received instructions from the minister of the interior to detain—"

I did not wait for him to conclude his speech, but skipped lightly across the Monaco boundary line, two meters



He Smiled and Twirled His Mustache Jauntily.

away. The Monaco officials came out of their building and clapped their hands enthusiastically. It was evident that they had heard the news and looked for a pretty comedy, in which their part would be the rescue of a distressed maiden.

"Yes, monsieur," I continued demurely.

"To detain your monoplane," he continued, indicating the great bird, lying prostrate beside the road, as though it would never rise again.

"On what charge?" I asked icily. "There is no charge," he answered, shrugging his shoulders. "It is the order."

"Hm!" I said. "Monsieur le capitaine, I begin to understand why the ladies dislike you."

"But what can I do?" he demanded, coming toward me with a deprecating action of the hands.

"Why, monsieur, being in Monaco, I demand the protection of this gentleman," I said, pointing to the other captain, who advanced instinctively, his arm outstretched as though to ward from me some threatening violence.

"But you are not threatened, mademoiselle," said the French captain. "It is merely a temporary detention of the aeroplane. A little adjustment, if you like, I do not know what motive influences the minister. If you had denied your name—"

That touched my pride. He winced under the words that flowed spontaneously from my tongue, derogatory as they were toward the gallantry of the French nation.

"And in any event," I added, "the monoplane, being half in the territory of Monaco, does not come under your supervision."

The mask of politeness fell from his manner. He answered roughly: "That part that is here stays, mademoiselle."

"And your part?" I said, turning to the Monaco officer.

"It goes, mademoiselle," he answered readily.

"In that case," I said, "you will permit me to take my seat on the part of the mechanism which is in your country?"

"By all means, mademoiselle," he answered.

"You cannot divide an aeroplane," cried the Frenchman rudely. "If you do, it shall be with an axe."

"If you will permit one of your men to draw a line between the two boundary pillars—" I hazarded to the Monaco captain.

He caught at the idea. He ran forward and, with his toe, drew a fairly straight line in the dust. "The machine lies more than half across the border," he cried.

"And the motor wholly," I whispered.

He was intelligent, this Monaco officer. He fairly beamed on me as I seated myself. The French captain, beside himself with anger, ran forward and placed his hands firmly around the girders that covered French territory. "Strut at your peril!" he shouted.

"O, monsieur," I said reproachfully, "this is an unpleasant ending to your hospitality. And after what you said last night!"

"Pray descend, mademoiselle," he entreated. "It is an order. Do not hold me responsible."

I started the motor and the wheels shot forward. Next moment the Frenchman was rolling down the steep bank of the ditch, while his confederates held their sides, helpless with laughter. Another instant and I was rising, hovering—and over French territory. I circled the guardhouse, and then, with a sudden access of speed, shot forward. I turned and waved my hand, narrowly escaping a somersault through the air as I did so.

"Adieu, mademoiselle," shouted the Monaco officer, and then I saw the Frenchman rise painfully from the ditch and heard him give utterance to the most exuberantly free flow of language that I have ever heard upon a Frenchman's lips. Positively I could not stay to listen to it. So I turned on the speed to the full extent, shot like an arrow upward, spun over the gambling hills, to the intense astonishment

of the pignies beneath me, and a moment later heard the splash of the Mediterranean billows upon the rocky shore of Monte Carlo.

Straight out to sea I flew, guiding my course by the new eastern sun, until the land was only a low line behind me. And presently even that failed. Now nothing was visible but the broad expanse of the ocean. Here and there, rising and falling like a cork upon the waters, I saw a tiny steamship, no bigger than a toy boat. And even these disappeared at last, leaving me alone with the sun and the sea and the wheeling gulls.

Hour after hour went by. Upon a favoring wind I sped, ever southward, while behind me the busy motor hummed and sang. "Charles! Charles!" That was its refrain. I thought of the incredible dangers that I had passed. Now the journey was almost ended, and there was little more to overcome. I swooped lower, until I almost skimmed the surface of the waters, taking sheer pleasure in the splash of the spray and the undulating waves that rose and fell as far as the eye could stretch in every direction. As the sun neared the zenith I changed my course, little by little, until I flew immediately toward it. In the midst of my exultation, however, suddenly an awful thought occurred to me.

"What if I should miss Corsica?" It sobered me. Heaven help me then, for I should fly straight southward until I reached Africa, or fell in to the sea. And after night a straight, even comparatively straight, course would be impossible.

The sun crossed the zenith and blazed in the west. Now I changed my course little by little, until the sun was on my right hand. By four o'clock I should have sighted Corsica; by six I must reach Scuto, for twilight would then be approaching. The sun began perceptibly to decline. It was half way down in the sky. And still no sight of land!

Another thought now came to mind for the first time and added to my fears. What if Zeuxis should, after all, refuse to return with me? And, further, what if the added weight impeded the aeroplane?

But I forced these thoughts from me and strove desperately, forward, as though by sheer effort of mentality I could add to the speed of the insensate mechanism. It must be four o'clock. The sea was changing from blue to black; in the northeast heavy thunder clouds were looming up. I did not dare think now. My brain whirled, the heavens appeared to spin; the sun, like a fiery Cyclopean eye, drew near to the horizon. That eye would close; and then—good night to life and all my hopes for Charles.

For my own life I cared nothing, but the thought of what would befall him was a torment. It sent the blood coursing furiously through my veins and my heart hammered like a hammer of doom. Six o'clock—for the sun dipped and its fiery edge touched the water-line. There, immeasurably expanded in apparent size, it hid itself behind the murky clouds and seemed to leer horribly at me on its passage into the depths of ocean. I was hopelessly lost now. I could only shape my course mechanically southward. But where was I? I stared out over the pitch-black waters, stirring restlessly beneath the rising wind. One hour more, perhaps a little longer, and then—

My hands ached, my body ached, and an insupportable lassitude weighed down my eyelids. Involuntarily I closed them for an instant. Then opening them, I cried out with joy.

For far in the distance I saw the tiniest blur of brown upon the face of the sea. It was so far to port that, had I not closed my eyes and so relieved them from the strain of gazing over the sea, I should never have seen it.

But as the sun's rim dipped under the sea I coursed over a high and rock-bound shore toward a white little town set on a hill. I dropped into the market square, and from the houses men came running up, shouting in some unintelligible speech. When the machine rested they ventured near and formed a circle round me at a respectful distance, crossing themselves and staring in amazement.

"Where am I?" I demanded in almost all that I knew of Italian.

One hero stratted toward me, tossing back his long cloak, and answered: "Scuto."

I had flown all along the coast of Corsica, to land, by some most fortunate coincidence of fate, at the precise locality of my destination!

He knew me too, and began trembling than that alone. For, as I stared into the man's face I recognized—Zeuxis! But the coincidence was greater than the knees. Then, with a wild cry, he fell face down upon the stones. Small wonder when, deeming himself secure, he saw me swoop out of the skies to drag him from his living plane.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Crop Was Lasting Well. The discovery of a carpenter, whose father, grandfather and great-grandfather practised the same craft has been commented upon in several newspapers, and at Lamberhurst, in Kent, there is a family who have been innkeepers for four centuries. In countries where the caste system prevails such a record would be thought utterly insignificant, says the London Chronicle. Grant Duff notes in his diary the answer made by a punkah-puller in Madras to an English lady who suggested that he might improve his position. "Mem-sahib, my father pulled a punkah, all my ancestors for four million ages pulled punkahs; and before that the god who founded our caste pulled a punkah for Vishnu."

Sincerity. The more sincere we are in our beliefs, as a rule the less demonstrative we are.—Beecher.

Hard Life of Persian Women. Certainly the yoke of the Mohammedan religion lies heavily on the necks of the Persian women, and her whole life contains little enjoyment or pleasure. As victims of Islam they recognize that their fate is an unfortunate and a hard one. Many a Persian woman has complained grievously to the European ladies with whom she has come into contact. While her husband has the power of divorcing her immediately without question or appeal, no privilege of a corresponding nature is given to the poor woman; she lives always a trembling and often neglected slave of her lord and master, never knowing what ill-

fortune the next day may bring to her. She has to "eat" much sorrow—if his food is not to his liking he can beat her, and if illness destroys her looks, he will assuredly cast her aside—and as the poor creature gets on in years she becomes no better than a pensioned servant in the household.

For NEAT and BEST JOB WORK Apply to This Office

S. E. MASSEY,
DEALER IN
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE.
Also a Large Stock of
Cut Glass
Howard Watches
Gillette Razors
Repairing and
Silversmithing
a Specialty.
We also handle the
WATERMAN'S IDEAL
FOUNTAIN PEN.
S. E. Massey,
Middletown,
Del.
TERMS STRICTLY CASH

**TO THE
Ladies and Gentlemen
of Middletown and Vicinity**
Who are about to invest in a Fall and Winter Tailor-made Suit or Overcoats.

That we can promise Tailor-made Suits or Overcoats for the same money it would cost to buy ready-made, because we make it ourselves and make it direct to the wearer with but one profit added to the cost of production. That every garment made by M. Berg, East Main Street, Middletown, Del., is up to the latest tick of the clock in style. And is guaranteed for satisfactory service. That anyone can have his or her money refunded for any garment that doesn't turn out right. Stop in and see our beautiful Fall and Winter Samples, guaranteed to be all pure wool. Call and be convinced.

M. BERG
Middletown, Delaware

**HAVE YOUR
Shoes Repaired
AT
J. Applefeld & Bro.**

we have bought M. Doktor's old stand, on North Broad Street, near Jones' Meat Shop. We do the best work for less money—work done promptly and well.

J. APPLEFELD & BRO.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SECURITY
TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.
SIXTH AND MARKET STS.
Wilmington, Del.
Prompt & Efficient Service
Latest and Best Methods
—in—
Banking
Administration of Estates
Management of Real Estate
Storage of Valuables
CAPITAL... \$100,000
SURPLUS... \$100,000

**Don't Throw Your
Old Shoes away**

Bring them to me, I will make them look and wear like new
MEN'S HALF SOLES 50c
Ladies' & Boys' Half Soles 40c
My Work is Strictly Guaranteed

L. FROOMKIN
Kates' Old Stand, East Main St.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

CHIROPODY
MRS. JAMES
Corn, bunions, ingrowing nails or any affections of the feet antiseptically and painlessly treated by graduate chiropodist. Also Shampooing, manicuring and Scalp Treatment. Hair Combs made up in the latest style.
HIGH STREET, ODESSA, DEL.

WEAKNESS OF THE STRONG
Nonathletes Surpass Their Fellows in the Army, Declares Surgeon of Experience.

It is a common experience in war that medium sized and short men came into camp in better shape than the tall and strong. Attention has been called by a foreign army surgeon to the eventual collapse of officers who were distinguished as athletes. The

nonathletic last longer as officers and give better service in the long run. The usual explanation has been that athletic sports cause a strain for which the organism is more or less exhausted, particularly when "training" is practised for long periods. Perhaps, also, the exceedingly muscular are tempted, every now and then, to exert their full strength for short periods, and thus put the tissues to an unusual strain, although never indulging in athletic sports.

In no other way, for instance, can we explain the utter collapse and death of Petty Officer Evans, the strongest man in the ill-fated Scott expedition to the South pole. He must have had a weak spot which gave way under strains which were harmless to the rest. He may have been injured by falls on the ice and he did not have the great mentality necessary to keep him alive and going in spite of adversity.

It is this unknown quality of grit, or backbone, which enables men to

surmount life's obstacles. It is inherent in the quality of the stuff our nerve cells are made of. Evans "lost heart," and that was the end of it for him. Men of "great heart" will not give way to despair when exhausted. He was simply unfit, but

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—AT—

Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

The Middletown Transcript Co.

(INCORPORATED)

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 37.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., AUG. 1, 1914

PURCHASE OF CANAL

FRIENDS of the plan under which the government is to purchase the Chesapeake and Delaware waterway and convert it into a ship canal as a part of the inter-coastal waterway system so long advocated by the Atlantic Deepwaterways Association, are somewhat alarmed by reports from Washington of a determined fight against the river and harbor bill which carries an appropriation for the canal. Republican leaders, aided by a few Democrats, are boastfully declaring that their fight is won, and Senator Kenyon, leader of the opposition, is quoted as saying that he does not believe the river and harbor bill will be passed at the present session.

According to the present program, the anti-trust measures must be first disposed of, and then the river and harbor bill be brought up for final consideration. As it will take some time to consider the anti-trust legislation, plenty of opportunity will be afforded the friends of the river and harbor measure to work for its passage. The dissent to the rests upon a large number of appropriations provided for insignificant streams in remote and almost unknown parts of the country—the pork barrel distribution—always accompanied by log rolling.

Mr. Kenyon and his associates profess that they wish to check the extravagance and waste of the Democrats, and they say they have no intention of interfering with the meritorious appropriations in the bill. It is quite true, as Mr. Kenyon says, that a large percentage of the money expended on rivers and harbors has been wasted. The point however, that concerns Delaware and the friends of the Deeper Waterways Association is whether their project will be considered praiseworthy and the advocates of the canal purchase must be keenly watchful to see that in the cutting and slashing and the filibuster against the passage of the bill their measure does not suffer.

It will be recalled that the important improvement which calls for the purchase of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal has received the approval of experts employed by the government and of special commissions. It has been advocated by large and representative bodies of business men. Years have elapsed since the matter was first agitated, and it was supposed that the efforts of the supporters of the project were about to be crowned with success. The Senate committee has reported in favor of the sum required for the purchase of the canal, and all that is necessary is for the Senate to pass the bill with this amount unchanged. The House, it has been thought, would agree to the altered figures of the Senate. The senators representing the states interested, therefore, should urge the passage of the bill, with some of the objectionable features eliminated, but with the provision for acquiring the canal retained.

Senator Ransdell, who spoke in Wilmington some time ago, is chairman of the Senate's committee on rivers and harbors, and he is believed to be heartily for the purchase of the canal. He has made a long and thorough study of waterway development, and he declares that the commercial interests of the country are liable to serious injury if the river and harbor bills fails of passage at the present session of Congress.—Morning News.

THE POULTRY INDUSTRY

Few people, apparently, are aware of the extent of the poultry industry in Delaware. According to the last census, the Delaware poultry products, in 1909, amounted to \$1,800,000. Since that time there has been a rapid development of commercial poultry growing poultry having increased on the farms and in the towns, and a considerable number of large commercial plants have been established, such as the Grier Brothers, at Milford; Oliver A. Newton at Bridgeville, and that of Speakman, at Smyrna. It is safe to say that the poultry products that will be sold from Delaware during 1914 will amount to \$2,500,000. The corn crop is the most valuable of any single crop in Delaware and is usually worth around \$3,000,000. The wheat crop about \$2,000,000. All dairy products amount to \$1,000,000. All crops in a favorable year may amount to \$10,000,000.

The only special attention that has been given the poultry industry by the State has been given in lectures and discussions at the Farmers' Institutes.

These lectures have been inspiring and instructive and have greatly stimulated the industry. A poultry department at the Delaware Experiment Station is now greatly needed and would prove of untold value to the State. Connecticut with no greater rural population than Delaware sells annually nearly \$4,000,000 worth of poultry and poultry products. Maine between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000. These states have been fortunate in having given poultry a very prominent place in Experiment Station work. Probably the industry is better organized in those states, or at any rate the poultry people have co-operated in enhancing the quality of their products and in getting better prices in the market. There is much work to do in this line in Delaware. Arrangements are now under way by which a poultry department will be established at Newark, and the international egg-laying competition will be connected with it.

CANNING CORN

The following seasonable recipes for the canning of corn have proven both practical and economical for the house wife. The recipes have been worked out in the department's canning kitchen and the products tested for nearly two years. These recipes have been used in connection with the five different types of canning devices and the corn has been put up in all types of containers, such as glass top, screw top, suction top and tin cans. The method employed is the cold-pack method, the same as is now being used in the best commercial factories of the world, instead of requiring the laborious and tedious method of fractional sterilization of an hour each day for three consecutive days and the lifting of the products in and out of the canning devices three times. The methods now employed contemplates but one sterilization and turns out the product in better shape, with better color, texture and flavor than the fractional sterilization method. By following these recipes and method the family can have corn, either on or off the cob, throughout the year at a very reasonable expense of time, energy and money.

RECIPES

Select sweet corn ears of uniform size and proper ripeness. If too ripe the corn will color while processing. (Processing is the canning term for sterilization or cooking.) If not ripe enough much of the food value is lost in cutting the corn from the cob. Use either glass jars or tin cans. For market purposes and greater safety in transportation use tin cans.

Remove husk, silk, shank, tips and injured or defective places. Blanch corn in boiling water or steam chest for from 5 to 10 minutes. The time depends upon the stage of ripeness, size of ears and degree of freshness. Remove the husk and plunge the ears quickly in cold water.

Cut the corn from the cob with a sharp, thin-bladed knife. Pack well in glass-jar or tin can; add hot water and a level teaspoon of salt to the quart or No. 3 can. Place rubber and glass-jar top in place, not tight. If using tin, solder cap in place and fill vent hole, or seal completely. Process the corn from 180 to 240 minutes in the homemade or hot-water commercial bath outfits; for 1 1/2 hours in the water-seal outfits; for 60 minutes when using from 5 to 10 pounds of steam pressure, with the steam-pressure canning devices, and 40 minutes when using the aluminum steam-pressure cooker outfit. After processing remove the jars, tighten covers, invert to test the joints, and cool.

If using tin, inspect the soldered end caps for pinhole leaks. Repair all leaks, allow to stand for 24 hours. If cans are still bulging at ends at the end of this time, one of two things is true—the pack is too full or some live spores are still left in the can. If the latter, replace in sterilizer and process the second time from 30 minutes to 1 hour.

HARNESS

Anyone needing Harness would do well to examine my line before buying elsewhere. A full line on hand at all times. Also Collars, Fly Nets, Sheets, Coolers, Lap Spreads, Rope and Web Halters, Rope Traces, Plow Lines, Bandages, Toe Weights and Boots, etc. Repairing promptly done. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. E. Denny

W. Main St. Middletown, Del.

MANY VISIT OLD PRISON SHIP

Many Wilmingtonians Monday boarded the old convict ship, "The Success," which is lying at Warner's wharf, and those who did so felt well repaid for their visit.

The old ship, the last of the infamous floating prisons or "ocean hells" under British rule, with its grim instruments of punishment for convicts and its tiers of dungeon-like cells below decks furnishes a striking example of what was called justice meted out to prisoners in the past centuries. An inspection is enough to cause shivers creep up and down one's spine, but it is instructive.

This is the last of the old floating prisons. All the rest have been condemned and destroyed. That the "Success" escaped was due to a technicality. Aside from its value as a curiosity, the ship contains a wealth of historic material, including documents, and a visit is well worth while from an educational standpoint alone.

Competent guides are stationed about the boat and everything is explained comprehensively by them. Sketches of some of the most notorious prisoners sentenced to terms aboard the floating prison are given, other details are recited, and all questions are courteously answered.

The effect of the cell tiers is strikingly increased by wax figures of the prisoners confined in them, garbed in their uniforms bearing the broad arrow. There are the leg irons and balls, the instruments for flogging the prisoners and other grim reminders of the days of torture and of the inquisition while the ship with its prisoners was stationed in Australia the latter part of 1700 and early in 1800.

Down in the gloomy lower deck are the tiers where prisoners were placed in solitary confinement and gazing at the wax representations of the convicts the spectator can almost imagine he hears their moans and cries.

Augustine Beach

The first Dance of the Season will be given

Saturday, July 4, '14

and thereafter each Thursday evening, for the balance of the Summer

For Register of Wills

NEW CASTLE COUNTY

Isaac R. Brown

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Party.

For Coroner

OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY

1914

Alfred D. Vandever

Subject to Republican Rules

Your Vote Kindly Solicited

Shoe Repairing

I have purchased a new electric machine for finishing my work, which enables me to turn out all work in the shortest possible time, and the finish is far superior to hand-finished work.

L. FROMKIN

Kates' old stand, East Main St. MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

For

NEAT and BEST

JOB WORK

Apply to This Office

DR. WARREN S. P. COMBS

DENTIST

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

(Office of the late Dr. Stites)



Shur Shine

The best Scratch Remover.

Unsurpassed for cleaning and dusting Furniture of all kinds, Automobiles, Carriages, and hard-wood floors.

Sold by mail and packed in unbreakable mailing cases; thus assuring you of no breakage. 4 ounce bottle post paid, 25c. Mail orders filled the same day received.

Address, Shur-Shine, P. O. Box No. 272, Middletown, Del.

Alabama Peach Trees

C. R. CLAYTON

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

JOS. R. HELDYMER

Cash Store

Eggs 22 and 25 cents. Sole Agents for Farmers' Creamery Butter, 36 cents. Hubbers Famous King Midas Bread, Chesapeake Baking Co's. Pound, Marble, Fruit and Layer Cake.

GROCERIES

Salt and Fresh Meats

Especially fine lot of Spring Lamb. Best Lamb Chops 30c lb. Leg of Lamb 25c lb. Fresh Pork and our own make of Sausage and Scrapple. Foreign and Domestic Fruits in Season. Save your Tickets, get 2 per cent. off.

STORE, BROAD & MAIN STREET

PHONE NO. 223

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

BASE BALL, TO-DAY

Corbit Park

Odessa Athletic Club

VS.

Y. M. A., of New Castle

Men 20 Cents

Ladies 15 Cents

Game Called at 3.00 P. M.

Building Materials

We keep in stock at all times a full supply of Building Material such as Georgia Heart and North Carolina Pine Framing, also Georgia Heart and North Carolina Kilo Dried Flooring, Ceiling and Partition, No. 1 Florida Heart Cypress Shingles and the famous Waccamaw Cedar Shingles, Ruberoid, Galvanite and Paroid Felt Roofing, Galvanized Iron Roofing and Builders' Hardware, Sash, Laths, Doors, Mouldings, Blinds, Bricks, Hair, Lime and Cement.

Hard and Soft Coal under cover, the kind that does not clinker, once tried always satisfied.

Short & Walls Lumber Co.

Middletown, Delaware.

Security Trust and SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

CAPITAL \$ 600,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS 775,000
DEPOSITS 2,500,000

The successful conduct of your business depends largely upon your Trust Company connection what service you receive from the Company of your choice—whether it is courteous, obliging and personal. This is the kind of service we render to all our patrons in all our departments. We are sure you will be much pleased and find great advantage in having an account with us.

OFFICERS

Benjamin Nields, President
John S. Russell, Vice President
and Secretary
L. Scott Townsend, Vice President
Treasurer
Harry J. Ellison, Assistant Sec.
Levi L. Maloney, Assistant Treas.

Civil Engineering and Surveying

P. F. JOHNS

Warwick, Md.

(County Surveyor of Cecil County) Land surveys in this and adjacent counties promptly attended to and lines accurately defined. 35 years practical experience. Grades, levels and drainage correctly given. Charges moderate.

M. Banning & Son

East Main Street Market

Dealer in General Merchandise

Here is one of the chances of a life-time to get the guaranteed Pure Aluminum Ware at a special price as it comes to us direct from the Great Northern Manufacturing Co. So you can save the Jobbers profit on it, as you will see by the following prices—8qt. Berlin Kettles, regular price \$2.00 our price \$1.80; 2qt. Percolators regular price \$2.50, our price \$2.00; Lap Sauce Pans regular price 35c our price 25c; 6qt. Preserving Kettles regular price \$1.25, our price 95c; 2qt. Sauce Pans regular price 65c our price 50c.

GROCERIES

We have the kind you are looking for so don't worry about the quick lunch. We have the Cooked and Minced Ham, Potted Tongue, Veal and Ham Loaf, Boneless Chicken and many other things with which to help you out. Also a full line of Table Condiments.

Don't forget to see our line of New Vegetables and Fruits, such as Berries, Oranges, Bananas, Apples, Watermelons, Canteloupes in fact a full line of Seasonable Green Groceries.

Just stop in and look them over or call Phone No. 60. Beginning July 6th, we will close our store at 6 P. M. excepting Saturday we will close at 11.00 P. M. during July and August.

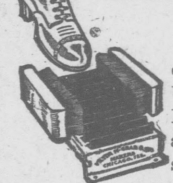
M. BANNING & SON

MIDDLETOWN,

DELAWARE

Look - Listen

Grab's Automatic Foot Scraper



Over 1,000,000 in use. The only device created by modern science which cleans bottom and sides of shoes in one operation. Has ten parallel plates for scraping sole and two stiff bristle brushes, which cleans sides of shoes.

For further particulars address, State Agent, Mt. Pleasant, Del. Phone 239-13

The Very Latest Production In Gasoline Lighting

Sunshine Lamp 300 Candle Power FREE

To Try In Your Own Home Turn night into day. Gives better light than gas, electricity or 15 ordinary lamps at one-tenth the cost. For homes, stores, halls, churches. A child can carry it. Makes its own light from common gasoline. Absolutely SAFE. COSTS 1 CENT A NIGHT. Will pay for itself in ninety days. Best reading lamp in the world. No wick, no chimney, no mantle trouble, no dirt, no odor, no smoke. Guaranteed 5 years. FOR SALE BY

STATE AGENT

Agents wanted.

MT. PLEASANT DEL.

FASHION AND GOOD FORM



W. J. WILSON

Middletown, Del.

cannot be better exemplified than in a home that is furnished in the best of taste. Have a view to artistic effects and to the prevailing styles. Our warerooms represent the final verdict in up-to-the-minute furniture. Substantial, elegant suits for parlor, bedroom or dining room. Let us extend to you a helping hand.

Poultry & Live Stock

BOUGHT BY

Echenhofer Headquarters

Middletown, Del.

SPECIAL ONE-DAY EXCURSIONS

OCEAN CITY, MD.

REHOBOTH, DEL.

ATLANTIC CITY

From Middletown, Del.

Thursdays, August 13 and 27

ROUND \$1.50 TRIP

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN

Thursday, August 6 and 20

ROUND \$1.50 TRIP

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN

Tuesdays August 11 and 25

ROUND \$2.00 TRIP

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN

Tickets Good Only on Special Train in Each Direction

For leaving time of Special Through Trains from all stations, Consult Hand Bills at Stations or Ticket Agents

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE

THE SALE THAT HELPS US BOTH

MUTUAL BENEFIT

Mutual Savings on Men's Suits

You'll be as enthusiastic as we are about the superior values we are offering in Men's Suits for this sale. Our entire stock is included, and every man who has ever worn one of our suits know the excellent service they render—men who have not, will find this a splendid chance to learn about the mutual advantage of wearing clothes from this store.

Everything in the store is included in this unusual value-giving Mutual Benefit Sale. Buy all you will need for months to come.

All of Our
\$9.00 and \$10.00
Suits are now
priced.

\$5.25

All of Our
\$12.50 to \$15.00
Suits are now
priced

\$9.75

All of our
\$16.00 to \$17.00
Suits are now
priced

\$11.25

All of our
\$18.00 to \$20.00
Suits are now
priced

\$13.85

All of our
\$22.00 to \$25.00
Suits are now
priced

\$15.35

Boy's Odd Pants

Summer's the time the boys wear out a lot of pants. This Mutual Benefit Sale affords you a chance to buy two pair for a little more than the usual price of one.

All suits reg-
ularly priced \$3.50
now.

\$2.35

All suits reg-
ularly priced
\$4.00 now

\$2.95

All suits reg-
ularly priced
\$5.00 now

\$3.40

All suits, reg-
ularly priced \$6.50
now

\$4.75

Mutual Savings on Boy's Suits

The many exceptional bargains we have prepared for this sale in Boy's Clothes will certainly result to our mutual advantage if you are foresighted and buy the boy clothes for school now while the prices are so low. You will gain the advantage of saving some money—you will gain you for a permanent customer because of the excellent values you receive.

Boy's \$1.00 and \$1.50 Wash Suits, assorted collors, your choice 59c.

SALE

We need cash. We must have it. These exceptional prices will bring it to us. That's our benefit. You need the clothes. This is your chance to save money on them. That's your benefit. Positively the biggest bargains ever offered will be shown at this great Mutual Benefit sale. Prices slashed right and left. Values and costs not considered. Come early. These bargains will not last long.

Work Clothes at Mutual Savings

No need to mention the quality of our work clothes—its merits are too well known. And we know that as soon as men realize that they can buy them at the very attractive reductions we offer at this Mutual Benefit Sale they will buy liberally to supply future needs. You will do well to do likewise.

Men's Khakia Pants, worth \$1.50 now 98c.

Men's Strong Working Pants, worth \$1.50 now 95c.

Men's Summer Shirts at Big Reductions

We've a big stock of shirts that are especially designed for summer wear—but it's getting time for us to close them out. Come and see what superior values we are offering at little prices. While negligee styles prevail we have included some very desirable styles in dress shirts.

\$1.50 Silk front Shirts now .98c
\$1.25 shirts now .85c
75c Shirts in the latest patterns, now .45c

Mutual Benefit Prices on These Items

and every thrifty, far-seeing buyer who counts his dollars and the value they will buy, will see it's especially worth his while, to secure a good big lot of these Mutual Benefit Bargains.

Men's and Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps, 35c on a dollar of the regular price. Men's up-to-date Shoes in Black and Tan, Regular price \$4.00, for this sale only \$2.98.

**The More You Buy Now—
The More You Will Save**

Men's Hats At Mutual Benefit Prices

We are especially anxious to clear out our entire stock of hats, and as you well know the excellent styles and values we offer at regular prices, the advantage of the sharply reduced prices we now quote will interest you very much.

All of our Mens Straw Hats worth \$2.00 each now . . . \$1.00

Straw Hats at Less Than Cost

Trousers all Included at Low Prices

Every pair of trousers in this assortment sold regularly at from 50c to \$2.00 more than we have them priced for this sale. While the cheaper ones are not all wool the value you receive at each and every price represents the most actual value we have ever offered in trousers.

White Flannel and Pin Striped Pants, regular price \$3.50 to \$5.50 now for this Sale only \$2.25 to \$3.75.

It will pay every man within fifty miles to come to this immense bargain feast

The more you buy, the more you save

Sale Opens Friday July 31st, 1914

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK, A. M.

Men's Furnishings

Sharply Reduced For Quick Clearance

Every item of furnishings is a big value and represents a remarkable saving. Come, see, judge for yourself, and buy only those things priced so low you cannot afford to miss the savings which are offered.

50c Men's Silk Hose for this sale only41c
35c Men's Lisle Suspenders now21c
50c Men's Balbrigen and Athletic underwear now39c
35c Balbrigen and Athletic Shirts and Drawers now21c
25c Men's Hose in all shades now15c
50c Men's four-in-hand Ties now39c

You'll Need These Things Later. Buy Now and Save

Ladies' Ready to Wear Garments and Furnishings

50c nicely trimmed Corset Covers21c
35c good muslin Drawers, open and closed22c
75c good muslin White Underskirts39c
\$1.50 Silk Shirt Waists, all sizes89c
75c and \$1.00 Flowered Waists, made the latest style for this sale only89c
15c Gauze Vests, now8c
\$1.50 Washable Skirts, now89c
50c Union Suits, now19c
50c Patent Leather Belts, "Tango" now23c
35c Silk Hose, in all the latest shades, now22c
One lot of one piece white and colored Dresses, made to the latest fashion for this sale only \$1.98, \$2.50, \$2.98, and \$3.00. Regular price \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.00 and 6.00.

Boy's Furnishings

At Big Mutual Saving Prices

Every parent in Middletown should see the excellent values and the really remarkable chances to save offered by the Mutual Benefit reductions on our boys' furnishings. Waists, Underwear, Suspenders, Hosiery, Shirts all are to be found at prices that represent most welcome savings.

50c Boys Caps now39c
25c " "21c
50c Boys Dress Shirts now41c
35c " "21c
50c Boys Balbrigen and athletic underwear now39c
25 Boys Balbrigen underwear now19c

Remember-Buy Now For School Time

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE

S. M. ROSENBERG, Prop.

Middletown

Delaware



New railway 232 miles long is to connect Calgary, Alberta, and Cut-bank, Mont.

Posted.
"Is he a credit to his family?"
"No; a debit."

Pleasant Time Anticipated.
He—I am not myself tonight.
She—How delightful! We should have a pleasant evening.

Father's Feelings.
"What did father say, Algy, when you asked him for my hand?"
"Oh, he said 'Yes.'"
"Anything more?"
"Er—yes; 'Good Lord! I believe.'"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Menace to the Nation.
Of the 75,000 deaths from cancer in the United States in 1913, about thirty thousand were deaths from cancer of the stomach and liver, 12,000 from cancer of the uterus and other organs of generation, 7,500 from cancer of the breast, and about 25,500 from cancer of other organs and parts.

Breaking It Gently.
Said the little boy, who stood at the door of the spinster, "would you kindly let me get my arrow, madam? It has fallen in your garden."
"Certainly, my little man. But do you know exactly where it fell?"
"Yes—in—the side of your cat."

For Tired Nerves.
Plenty of sleep and plenty of fresh air will do all the necessary doctoring for the tired nerves. Old Mother Nature is very kind to her children unless they fly in her face. For disobedience to her she metes out severe punishment, but to her obedient daughters she is the best of nurses. And sleep and oxygen will freshen up and rejuvenate the tired body.

Tuberculosis Legislation.
Legislation dealing with tuberculosis has been enacted in 48 states and territories of the United States, according to a comprehensive bulletin on this subject published by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Only in the states of Arizona, Idaho, Nevada, Wyoming and Alaska has the subject been given no legislative consideration.

A Chicagoan, No Doubt.
"Tickets," said the collector as he opened the door of the car in which sat a man who looked as if he was anchored to his seat. The man handed over the pasteboard, which was duly inspected. Then, looking around, the collector said: "Is there another gentleman in the car?"
"No."
"Is that other portmanteau yours, then, too?"
"Other portmanteau?"
"Yes; on the floor there by the other."
"Those," said the traveler with dignity, "are my feet."

Delays Sometimes Expensive

Business or social engagement—just a few minutes for lunch—can't wait for service. What can be had quickly?

Order

Post Toasties

with fresh berries or fruit and cream. They will be served immediately, they are nourishing and taste mighty good, too.

Sold by Grocers
—everywhere!

DAIRY FACTS

MAKE THE COWS PROFITABLE

In Place of Economizing With Feed It Is Better to Give Dairy Animals a Liberal Supply.

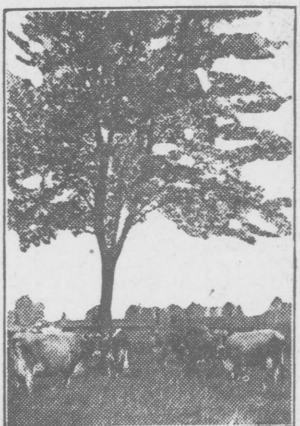
(By G. H. GORDON.)

With good cows there must also be good feeding. The dairy cow cannot produce milk without a good supply of nourishing food from which to produce the milk. Also the food given may be very rich in feeding value but often not enough of it is fed to the cow.

Thus the cows get only food enough to maintain their bodies and very little of it goes to the production of milk.

This, of course, would be feeding at a loss when a little more food added to this would all be turned to milk as the other food has already supplied the wants of the body and this extra food is the paying food. The milk it produces pays for all the food and leaves a clear profit beside.

Therefore, can we afford to withhold this extra food and feed only enough



A Profitable Herd.

to maintain the body? Such feeding would certainly not be profitable.

So, in place of economizing with the feed it would be better to give the cows a rich supply and get the milk which, after all, is what we are feeding for.

But there comes the question of what is a good supply of food? We might supply the cows with an unlimited amount of food, in fact we might supply them with all they can consume and still get no milk flow of worth if such food does not contain the proper nutriment.

It is not only a bulk of food that is necessary, but it is the nutritive value of the food given that counts.

As concentrated foods are the richest in food value the cows should be supplied with such food as wheat bran and ground corn at least twice a day with their ration.

If the dairy is not paying there is something wrong. Either the cows are poor or the management is poor. There is a way to make it pay. Let us study our business and seek the way to make it pay.

GET MOST OUT OF DAIRYING

Keep Records, Cull Out Unprofitable Cows and Pay More Attention to Individual Feeding.

We talk about the drudgery of dairying, and it is rather a binding business, but it is the poor half of the herd that makes it so. Keep records, weed out those poor cows, pay more individual attention to the rest, feeding them up to their capacity to respond, and feed the rest of the herd products to sheep or colts or steers or heifer calves, or even sell them outright. Cull out the unprofitable part of the herd and don't do it by guesswork. Some people think that they can tell by the looks of a pail how much milk there is in it. Any man who has not actually weighed or measured several milkings will be inclined to exaggerate the amount by from 25 to 50 per cent.

Young ducks are extremely nervous and cannot stand undue excitement. Keep the dogs and strangers away from them.

A light placed in the roosting quarters will keep the ducks quiet at night. The water troughs should be deep enough to allow the ducks to plunge their heads entirely beneath the surface.

INCREASING WORTH OF COWS

Not Over One-Third of Dairy Animals in Ohio Produce 300 Pounds of Butter Fat Yearly.

An estimate made by the Ohio station indicates that not over one-third of the cows in that state will produce 300 pounds or more of butter fat in one year if reasonably fed. No dairyman should be satisfied until the poorest cow in his herd is capable of producing at least three hundred pounds of butter fat per annum. This estimate is further made that if all cows in the state were developed to this point the value of the increased production of butter fat would amount to approximately \$17,000,000 annually, an amount equal to the value of all butter now made in the state. What is true for Ohio is equally true for the rest of the country.

Beating a Cow.

Beating a cow is brutal and wrong, demoralizing alike to the beater and the beaten, and it is no more desirable with a child than with a cow. No one was ever reformed or made better by a beating, while millions have been taught to be deceitful by the process. Keep your temper—don't get excited and don't be a beater.

Clean Stable in Summer.

A clean stable and plenty of light are just as necessary in the summer as they are in the winter.

SOUND ADVICE FOR POULTRY BEGINNERS



A Flock of Leghorns.

Do not imagine that you should give up everything else in order to engage in poultry-keeping.

It is almost best to keep chickens or other poultry as a "side-line" at first, or, in other words, have some other source of income upon which to depend until you are well established in the poultry business.

Even then you may find it to your advantage to devote a part of your time to other pursuits, such as bee-keeping, gardening or the growing of small fruits.

Some strawberry growers keep chickens, and others keep Indian Runner ducks to devour the insects which would otherwise injure the crop.

Needless to add, the fowls will devour the fruit as well as the insects. If allowed free range when the fruit is ripening. A number of yards enclosed with poultry netting will be found convenient at such times, as well as when eggs are wanted for the hatching purposes.

Don't attempt too much at first. Have a well defined object in view; then start with a few choice fowls of the variety best adapted to your needs, study the characteristics of the different classes before making your selection.

In case you have had no experience in this line, it would be safer to trust the purchasing of stock to some reliable person who understands the business.

The question is often asked: "What variety of chickens is the best or most profitable?" The answer depends, to a certain degree, upon the object in

view. No sane person would think of keeping Leghorns or Hamburgs for market purposes. Nor would Brahmas or Cochins be chosen as egg-producers.

For eggs alone, keep Leghorns, Hamburgs, Spanish, Minorcas or one of the other egg-producing non-setting varieties. For market purposes choose the Plymouth Rock, Brahmas or Wyandottes. If the idea is to keep chickens for both purposes, then select from the so-called general or dual purpose class.

Remedy for Indigestion.

When feeding young chickens, if any show up with a clogging of the intestines at their opening, you may be nearly sure that indigestion is the sole cause of the trouble and especially if the chick emit a strange quivering cry at intervals. Such chicks can usually be saved by removing the clogged stuff, greasing the flesh under and giving it a few drops of castor oil. Then look to what you are feeding to cause this condition. See that plenty of grit is at hand for them.

Eggs for the Table.

The fact that eggs are cheap at any season of the year does not lessen their value for the family table. Even when the price is high they are cheaper than meat.

Unprofitable Pullet.

If a pullet does not pay a profit over and above her maintenance the first year, she will never catch up with what she owes for board.

PRACTICAL FACTS ABOUT DUCK RAISING



A Fine Flock of Ducklings.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

Change the pens of the ducks and sow the unused ground with rye or barley.

To fatten ducks do not allow them to have access to a swimming pool, as the exercise of swimming keeps them down.

The ground and duck pen should be disinfected every spring and fall by digging up and sowing some kind of a green crop.

Feed and water ducks at the same time. You will notice that they take a sip of water after every two or three bites of food.

Young ducks are extremely nervous and cannot stand undue excitement. Keep the dogs and strangers away from them.

A light placed in the roosting quarters will keep the ducks quiet at night. The water troughs should be deep

enough to allow the ducks to plunge their heads entirely beneath the surface.

Young ducks should be ready for market at ten weeks old. No profit in feeding them after that.

Never set duck eggs under a duck—they are poor mothers. Put them under a large hen.

Provide plenty of shelter for the youngsters to which they can run during sudden storms.

If there is any difference, the duck runs should be kept cleaner than the chicken yards.

Round up the young ducklings before the storms. Sometimes they will sit on the ground with their bills open wide, pointing upward, during heavy storms and drown.

It is claimed by those who have tried it that a cross of Muscovy male on Pekin ducks will produce sterile progeny.

MAKING PROFIT IN GUINEAS

Fowls Delight in Dry, Warm Weather With Plenty of Bugs to Balance Up Their Ration.

No doubt a number of persons will have their first experience at guinea raising this summer and naturally they will think that in order to succeed the young guineas should be hatched early in the season. This is a mistake as the guinea delights in warm, dry weather and plenty of bugs and grasshoppers to balance up its ration.

The best season for raising young guineas is from the middle of June until first of August, says a writer in Farmers' Review. Guineaes hatched as late as the first of August stand a good chance to get to a marketable size by Christmas.

If the guineas are hatched under chicken hens they should be kept in confinement for a few days until they learn the call of their adopted mother else they may stray away. Then they should be given free range, but taught to come to the shelter at roosting

time. If the season is at all favorable and the guinea hen should hatch a brood of young it is better to entrust her entirely to the care of her young as they understand every motion of the mother guinea and at the slightest warning from her they hide themselves away until they hear the call of their mother when they again assemble themselves into a flock to search for food. The old guinea is very watchful over them and gives the danger signal upon the appearance of anything that may harm them.

Danger in Glass.

Glass is dangerous to use as grit for poultry. It is so sharp that it is liable to pierce the crop and intestines. Commercial grit is very cheap and is safer to use than even broken dishes, as sometimes the glazing on the dishes is too hard and sharp.

Grease Smothers Chickens.

Never grease the hen that is setting, as grease getting on the shells of the eggs will close the pores and smother the chickens.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR AUGUST 2

THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 11:1-11.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem, because thy king cometh unto thee." Zech. 9:9 K. V.

Mark devotes 233 verses to his account of the last week of our Lord's life and 425 to all the balance. Matthew devotes seven chapters and Luke five. If all of the life of Jesus had been given to us in like ratio it would have taken at least 80 volumes in which to tell us the story.

Today's lesson is the introductory to that week. We must consider his entry in its light upon the whole movement of his life. His instructions how to secure the colt seem to indicate his intention to provoke a demonstration. Though often in Jerusalem before, this was a different occasion, and for a different purpose. Before he did not provoke his conflicts, now he courts publicity, that he may fasten his claims upon the attention of all.

Test of Faith.

I. "The Lord hath need of him," vv. 1-7. It was a test of faith for these disciples to obey the Lord's command (v. 2), yet they did precisely what they were commanded to do (v. 6). Obedience is the supreme test of discipleship, John 15:14. When the disciples entered the village (v. 1) they found the colt "whereon no man ever yet sat." Jesus knew all and had the keys to the human heart. Perhaps this colt belonged to a disciple, hence the willingness to let it be used for the occasion. Jesus was for the first and only time assuming.

Many disciples are not willing to be so explicitly and simply obedient. This obedience is heightened when we remember how the disciples had followed Jesus towards Jerusalem "amazed" and perplexed.

Those who stood by asked the very question suggested by Jesus, v. 6 cf. v. 3. As these disciples cast their garments upon the colt for Jesus to sit upon, they proclaimed their allegiance to him as king.

II. "Hosanna" vv. 8-11. Literally, "save now," Ps. 118:25, 26. His entry was characterized by a remarkable outbreak of enthusiasm. Before this only the disciples accepted his kingdom claims, now the multitude found their expression of gratification. Passing into the city, sitting upon the colt, he was accompanied by their chants of praise. Their first word was, "Hosanna"—their last "Hosanna in the highest." Between these they exclaimed, "Blessed is the kingdom that cometh, of our father David." It has been suggested that this host was made up largely of Galileans, and that theirs was an appeal to the city to receive the one who was coming, hence their double blessing to the king and to the kingdom. Jesus seems to have yielded his whole soul to this glad acclaim. It was a necessary part of that dignity which should properly be accorded to the Messiah on this his last entry into the Holy City. This suggestion about the Galileans may explain the cry uttered the last part of the week by the citizens of Jerusalem, "Crucify him." Still we feel sure that many of this same crowd joined this latter cry. The use of the word "many" (v. 8) seems to indicate that everyone joined the acclamations of joy. The time is coming, however, when every knee shall bend and every tongue confess him as lord indeed, Phil. 2:10, 11. Many today refuse to accord him his just meed of praise.

Effect of Psychology.

Some of that crowd were doubtless moved by the "psychology of the crowd," and their devotion was short-lived. It is not hard to imagine the effect this strange procession must have produced upon the city as it moved on to the temple. Some threw their garments upon the ground to pave his way. Others took palm branches (John 12:13) and strewed them in his path. To those of us who oftentimes feel as though we faint would have shared that brief moment of glory, we should recall the fact that a day of permanent triumph is coming in which we shall have a part. Until that glad day we may herald the coming king and the final glorious kingdom.

Some of the Pharisees cried out against this demonstration, Luke 19:39, but the Master replied, "If these should hold their peace the stones would immediately cry out," Luke 19:40. From Luke's account we see that Jesus did not seem to share the joy of that day, Luke 19:40-44. He saw the end from the beginning, and rightly estimated, at its true value, the evanescent adulation of the crowd.

Summary. This is a strange triumph. What a variety of emotions it must have aroused. Those of the disciples, the crowd, the Jewish sects, the Roman soldiers and citizens, and in the breast of Jesus. How different than the triumphal processions of Rome. Heaven also saw the events of that day.

The clothing cast before him speaks of sacrifice on his behalf. The chanting of children's voices were a prophecy of his ultimate victory and triumph. The falling shadows of the evening was a portent of the darker cloud of Calvary and final darkness reserved for unbelievers.

The disciples and the multitude were filled with hope. The Galileans poured forth their psalm of praise and exultation. The on-looking rulers of Israel, already plotting his arrest, must have presented dark and sinister faces. In the midst of all this what of his heart? Was it not filled with loneliness? Did he not know the mistaken zeal, the false hopes, the aroused antipathy? Yet, he is not alone, for he had the Father with him.

MONEY Saved on Automobiles

Why pay a big price for a new car when a slightly used one will answer the same purpose. We have slightly used cars at very low prices.

We have satisfied others. We can satisfy you.

Consult us before going elsewhere.

SOUTH PHILADELPHIA GARAGE
GEO. N. GILL, Prop.
2008-10 S. 13th St. Phila., Pa.

THE SUN

BALTIMORE, MD.

ISSUED MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY

THE GREAT HOME PAPER OF THE SOUTH

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD is gathered by the well-trained special correspondents of THE SUN and set before the readers in a concise and interesting manner each morning and weekday afternoon. As a chronicle of world events THE SUN IS INDISPENSABLE. While its bureaus in Washington and New York make its news from the legislative and financial centers of the country the best that can be obtained. AS A WOMAN'S PAPER THE SUN has no superior, being morally and intellectually a paper of the highest type. It publishes the very best features that can be written on fashion, art and miscellaneous matters. THE SUN'S market news makes it A BUSINESS MAN'S NECESSITY for the farmer, the merchant and the broker can depend upon complete and reliable information upon their various lines of trade.

By Mail THE SUN (Morning or Evening) is 25c. a Month or \$3 a Year
THE SUNDAY SUN, by Mail, is 3c. a Copy
25c. for 2 Months or \$1.50 a Year
And THE SUN, Morning, Evening and Sunday, . . . \$7.50 a Year

Address All Orders to

THE A. S. ABELL COMPANY
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

JAMES J. ROSE, President Wm. DENNY, Secretary and Treasurer
—INCORPORATED 1847—

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.

DOVER, DEL.

Insures Property Against FIRE and LIGHTNING
BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM

Has Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over \$500,000.00

Present Membership Over Eight Thousand, With Over
\$11,000,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE

AGENTS

J. A. JENTER, Agent, Delaware City, Del. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend, Del.
AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS

What is Ahead of You?

It depends upon your education—its extent and kind.
A Commercial or Stenographic course at

Goldie College

will take you out of the ranks of unskilled workers, fit you for well-paid, pleasant employment and start you on the straight road to promotion. Graduates assisted to positions.
Our catalog gives full information. Write, phone or call for YOUR copy to-day.
Goldie College - Wilmington, Del.

An Announcement

Wilmington, Del., June 24th, 1913

I beg to announce that I have opened an office at 807 Shipley St., to conduct a General Real Estate, Mortgage and Fire Insurance Business. Formerly with W. E. Powell, 839 Market.

William E. Lee

HAVE YOU A KODAK?

Let us DEVELOP and PRINT your films.
Mail Order Work a Specialty at

THE ROYAL STUDIO

407 Market St. Wilmington, Del.

Developing FREE. Write for Price List.
Enlargements made. All sizes.

The Transcript \$1.00

CHESAPEAKE CITY

Mrs. E. A. Beauchamp is visiting friends in Swathmore, Pa.

Miss Annie Boulden is visiting her niece Mrs. Eugene Thornton, of near town.

Misses Edith and Edna Chase, of "Sweet Air", are the guest of Mrs. Harry Fillingame.

Mr. Floyd Brown, of Chestertown, Md., has been the guest of Mr. Vinton Pearce near town.

Mrs. John E. Eggert is spending the month of August with her mother in White Haven, Pa.

Miss Marian E. Ott, of Elkton, Md. has been the guest of friends in town for some time past.

Mr. Howard Bishop, of Wilmington, Del., spent the past week end at the home of his parents.

Mrs. Jesse Walker, of Philadelphia, is spending some time with her mother Mrs. A. J. DeCoursey.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Steele and sons, of Wilmington, Del., are visiting his mother Mrs. J. H. Steele.

Mrs. Geoffrey Hunt, of Baltimore, Md., is spending some time with her parents Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Laws.

Mr. Ralph Williams, of near Newark, Del., has been the guest of his grandmother Mrs. Laura Williams, of near town.

Mr. Roger K. Williams, of Cambridge, Md., spent the past week end at the home of his mother Mrs. L. L. Williams.

Mrs. R. B. Merritt and daughter Agnes and Ruth of Warwick, Md., have been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Bishop, of the manor.

The structure work which swung the High Bridge across Chesapeake & Delaware canal at Chesapeake City collapsed on Tuesday about 11 a. m. throwing to ground two large timbers measuring 12x12x35 and a number of large iron braces weighing about 100 lbs. The accident occurred when the bridge was being turned to allow the passing of a vessel. Fortunately there were no fatalities, as there were several vehicles waiting to pass over, when the structure fell. The cause was neglect in properly inspecting the wood work, which had completely decayed. Teams will have to travel by way of Pivot Bridge while the repairing is being done.

CECILTON

Miss Blanche Brown is entertaining friends from North Carolina.

Mrs. Hamel Bouchelle has been entertaining relatives from Port Penn.

Quite a number from here attended the fair at Chestertown this week.

Rev. and Mrs. M. E. Wheatley are visiting Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Mitchell.

Miss Mary Blackway is spending some time with friends in Federalsburg Md.

Miss Ionia Benson, of Earleville, was the guest of friends in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Alderson and children spent Sunday with relatives, of near Earleville.

John Clayton, of near Middletown, is spending this week with his cousin Harold Padley.

Mr. William G. Jones and Mr. J. H. Black and son James were Elkton visitors on Thursday.

Miss Louise Freeman, of Philadelphia, has been visiting her grandmother Mrs. Margaret Black.

Mrs. Laura Roberts, of Chesapeake City, are spending several days this week with Mrs. R. A. Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. William McMullen, of Port Penn, visited Misses Mollie and Arrie McCoy on Wednesday.

Mrs. Thomas Pierce spent several days with her sister Mrs. William Howard, of near Chesapeake City.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boulden and children, of near Earleville, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Boulden on Sunday.

Mr. Eugene Mitchell, of Galena, spent Monday and Tuesday at the home of his parents Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Mitchell.

Misses Marion and Isabella Griffith who have been visiting their brother Mr. Owen Griffith in Butler, Pa., have returned.

WARWICK

Mrs. J. R. H. Price spent Tuesday with her mother Mrs. S. E. Gunkel.

Preaching Sunday evening at the usual hour. All are cordially invited.

Judge R. B. Merritt wife and daughter Miss Mame are sojourning at Atlantic City.

Mrs. D. S. Cannon, of Philadelphia, is visiting her mother Mrs. Mary A. Lofland.

Mr. Amos Wilson is visiting his cousin Mr. George Parvis, near Chesapeake City.

Mrs. William Williamson and daughter Miss Dorothy are spending some time in Philadelphia.

Miss Bessie Armstrong, of McDonough, is spending two weeks with her grand mother Mrs. B. S. Hall.

Mrs. R. B. Merritt, Jr., and children are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Bishop, near Chesapeake City.

Sales to Take Place

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, 1914.—Public Sale of stock, farming implements, hogs, etc., by S. T. Othson, on the road leading from Warwick to Sassafras, Md.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 26th, 1914.—Public sale of horses, cattle and farming implements on the road leading from Sassafras to Galts, Md., by way of Massey road, by R. Bradford Johnson, D. P. Hutchison, auctioneer.

Save Money

Time and Comfort by coming here and buying your Summer Outfit Clothes.

Thin Coats, 50, to \$6.00
Thin Trousers, \$2.00 to \$4.50
Duck Trousers, \$1.00 to \$2.50
Khaki Trousers, \$1. to \$3.
Flannel Trousers, \$4. to \$6.
Thin Shirts, 50c to \$2.50
Silk Shirts, \$2.75 to \$5.00
Thin Suits, \$6.00 to \$15.00
Coats and Trousers, \$3.50 to \$15.00

Mohairs, \$12.00 and \$15.00
Palm Beach, \$6.00 to \$10.00

Bargains all over the Store; every Dept. full of them in our Summer Clean Up Sale. Look through our 1-2 Price Sale

of Suits for Men and Young Men; Suits at \$5 to \$12.50 that were \$10 to \$25. Every size among them 34 to 46 chest.

MULLIN'S BIG HOME STORE
6th and Market.

Security Trust and SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

CAPITAL \$ 600,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS 775,000
DEPOSITS 2,500,000

The successful conduct of your business depends largely upon your Trust Company connection what service you receive from the Company of your choice—whether it is courteous, obliging and personal. This is the kind of service we render to all our patrons in all our departments. We are sure you will be much pleased and find great advantage in having an account with us.

OFFICERS

Benjamin Nields, President
John S. Russell, Vice President and Secretary
L. Scott Townsend, Vice President
Treasurer
Harry J. Ellison, Assistant Sec.
Levi L. Maloney, Assistant Treas.



Shur Shine

The best Scratch Remover.

Unsurpassed for cleaning and dusting Furniture of all kinds, Automobiles, Carriages, and hard-wood floors.

Sold by mail and packed in unbreakable mailing cases; thus assuring you of no breakage. 4 ounce bottle post paid, 25c. Mail orders filled the same day received.

Address, Shur-Shine, P. O. Box No. 272, - Del. Middletown, - Del.

For Register of Wills

NEW CASTLE COUNTY

Isaac R. Brown

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Party.

For Coroner

OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY

1914

Alfred D. Vandever

Subject to Republican Rules

Your Vote Kindly Solicited



OUR STORE IS THE PLACE TO FILL YOUR TRUNKS WITH PRETTY THINGS. IF YOU ARE IN A HURRY. REMEMBER. WE HAVE THINGS READY-TO-WEAR—WAISTS. UNDERWEAR. ETC.

OR IF YOU PREFER TO MAKE YOUR OWN CLOTHES WE HAVE THE PATTERNS AND THE RIGHT MATERIALS.

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS LOW.

J. B. MESSICK
Middletown, Delaware

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Change of Prices

Effective August 1st, 1914 and until August 1st, 1915, we guarantee that there will be NO REDUCTION in the following prices on Ford cars.

Runabout.....	\$440.00
Touring Car.....	\$490.00
Town Car.....	\$690.00

In addition to the above reduction of \$60 per car, we agree (on or about August 1st, 1915) to pay as a share of our profits from \$40 to \$80 per car to every retail buyer who purchases a new Ford car between August 1st, 1914, and August 1st, 1915, provided we can reach an output of 300,000 cars between those dates. This profit sharing with retail buyers will be possible only by our output reaching 300,000 cars, thus decreasing our factory costs and selling costs and increasing our buying power to such an extent that we will be able on August 1st, 1915 to pay to every retail buyer \$40.00 to \$60.00 in addition to the cut in price made at this time.

W. S. BURRIS, Agent
1001 N. 1st St.

DELAWARE COLLEGE

A part of the Public School System of the State. Tuition free to all Delaware students. Next Session begins September 15. Able faculty. Varied courses. Experimental farm and well equipped shop and laboratories. Beautiful and healthful location. The College has three departments with a four years' course leading to the degrees of A. B. and B. S.

Arts and Science, Agriculture, Engineering, Civil, Mechanical, Electrical and Chemical

Also a practical course of two years in Agricultural. For catalogue and other information, address
SAMUEL C. MITCHELL, President
Newark, Delaware

The Women's College of Delaware

Tuition free to all Delaware students. Opens September 15th. Two new buildings, modern equipment, and attractive campus. The College has three departments.

ARTS AND SCIENCE
EDUCATION

HOME ECONOMICS

Four years' course leading to the degree of A. B. or B. S.
Four years' course leading to the degree of B. S., and designed to train teachers for elementary and secondary schools.

Four years' course leading to the degree of B. S., for training in home-making and teaching.

Also a brief practical course of two years in Education or Home Economics, leading to a certificate.

For catalogue and other information, address

WINIFRED J. ROBINSON, Dean
Newark, Delaware

FOR SALE!

1915 Abbott Detroit

DEMONSTRATOR

Run less than 2000 miles, 50 H. P., 4 cylinder. Selling to get new six cylinder demonstrator. Bargain.

G. L. Dickerson, 2012 Market Street
Wilmington, Del. Diamond State Phone 2414 A

1914 TIME TABLE 1914

The Iron STEAMER CLIO
Captain Pierce B. Stevens
WILL LEAVE

Odessa and Port Penn for Philadelphia

AND RETURN FROM

Arch St. Wharf, Phila.

AS PER TIME TABLE

ODESSA	AUGUST	PHILA
Monday, 3, 6.00pm	Tuesday, 4, 5.00pm	
Thursday, 6, 11.00am	Friday, 7, 6.00pm	
Monday, 10, 12.00 m	Tuesday, 11, 11.00am	
Thursday, 13, 1.00pm	Friday, 12, 11.00pm	
Monday, 17, 4.50pm	Tuesday, 18, 2.00pm	
Thursday, 20, 6.00pm	Friday, 21, 4.50pm	
Monday, 24, 11.00am	Tuesday, 25, 11.00am	
Thursday, 27, 12.30pm	Friday, 28, 11.30pm	
Monday, 31, 5.00pm		

Steamer will leave Port Penn 13 hours later than Odessa time.

Grain, Fruit and Stock Freight at Reasonable Rates.

Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

For information in regard to Freight, apply to

F. B. WATKINS, Manager
Odessa, Delaware

WILLIAM W. Rose, Porter

EACH DESIGN IS PRFTTIER THAN THE LAST ONE



It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON
Middletown, Delaware

Fly Nets
Fly Wire
Hammacks
and Coolers
Lap Dusters
Horse Covers
Screen Doors
Refrigerators
Lawn Mowers
Window Screens
The New Boss Oil Cook Stove is the best.
Redgrave Bros.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Fogel & Burstan's

Department Store

Store Closes Daily at 6 P. M. Saturdays at 11.30 P. M.

Rare Values in the Clearing
this week for Thrifty Shoppers

Startling Bargains in Women's
Dresses, \$5 Values at \$2.50

\$6.50 and \$7.98 Dresses at \$3.98

For to-day only you may choose at this price from every sheer material, including voiles, lawns, organdies crepes, in every form, tissues and pure French linen. All the newest effects are shown in shirts, bodice, collars and sleeves, white, all colors, striped and flowered effects and so on; real \$6.50, \$7.98 values; for your choice at **\$3.98**

\$2 New Wash Skirts at \$1

Women's white Skirts, made of extra fine pique and ratine, in the newest long Russian tunic effects, trimmed with fine pearl buttons; real \$2.00 values; your choice at..... **\$1.00**

\$2 and \$2.25 New Waists at 98c

A special purchase of Women's beautiful Waists of fine white Vail, Crepe, Organdies and China Silks in charming and attractive new models, low necks, drop shoulders and short sleeves, in various styles, your choice at..... **98c**

OUR SATURDAY SPECIAL

Muslin Underwear

\$2.50 White Skirts..... 98c
1.50 White Night Gowns..... 98c
75 White Night Gowns..... 50c
75 White Corset Covers..... 49c
35 White Corset Covers..... 25c
25 Gauze Vests..... 12 1-2c
15 Gauze Vests..... 10c

W. Corsets B.

All our Corsets during the sale 10 per cent. off.
\$3.00 Corsets..... \$2.70
1.50 Corsets..... 1.35
1.00 Corsets..... 90

\$8 to \$6 Coats \$2

Ladies' linen and poplin Coats made in the new styles, most of them are SAMPLES, your choice \$2.00. Several linen Suits at the same price.

Get your Laces and Embroideries during the sale at half the price.

Many of our Customers that have taken advantage of the many bargains we are offering have thus saved enough to buy much more for their money than they could get elsewhere. Come early and take advantage of the many articles we are offering at extraordinary reduced prices.

The Transcript \$1.00

CENTER OF WONDER

Results being obtained from use of Neu-Life Disease Preventative and Tonic on Hogs, Poultry and Turkeys, in Kent County, Md.

NEU-LIFE DISINFECTANT

For Flies, Mosquitoes and Vermin
Try this on your dairy cows for flies. It will keep them off.

Sold only by manufacturers direct to consumer.

Neu-Life Food Co.

146 Reade St., New York City, N. Y.

JOHN P. COCHRAN, General Agent
Galena, Kent County, Md.

Satisfaction Guaranteed